BOMBAY COURIER

VOLUME XXXVI.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1826. [NUMBER 1785.

IT has been resolved, that all advertisements which appear under the Signature of the Secretary of Government, or of any other Officers of Government properly authorized to publish them to the BOMBAY COURIER, are meant, and must be deemed to convey official Notifications of the Board's Orders and Regulations, in the same manner as if they were particularly specified in any Servant of the COMPANY or others to whom such Orders and Regulations have a reference.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 21st SEPTEMBER 1792.

JOHN MORRIS, SECRETARY.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

WITHOUT RESERVE,

On THURSDAY next the 16th Instant,

THE following valuable articles, the property of a gentleman proceeding to England,

VIZ.

A Single barrelled gun with waterproof Lock, by Egg, in Mahogany case, with Spare Springs &c.

A Double barrelled gun by Smyth, a Capital Sporting Rifle complete, by Mortimer, a Microscope by Nairne and Blount, a handsome Callione with ostrich egg and silver mountings, a variety of engravings, Pictures, caricatures and books, a box for painting in Oil Colors, red, white and black Chalk &c

ALSO,

Large Scales and beams of sizes to weigh from 50 to 300 pounds, and iron Hand Mills with fly wheels.

Meadows Street, 11th November 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION,

On THURSDAY next, the 16th Instant,

THE ORIGINAL

PICTURES

FROM ITALY,

ADVERTIZED a short time since to be disposed of by Lottery, viz.,

The Decapitated head of Saint John the Baptist, a Landscape, Portraits &c.

ALSO

An Elegant French Alabaster 15 day Clock.

[illegible]

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION,

On THURSDAY next the 16th Instant,

A TRUNK OF NEW

BOOKS

JUST IMPORTED,

COMPRISING the newest and most popular publications, Catalogues of which will be published.

Meadows Street, 11th Nov. 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

A LONDON BUILT

LANDAULETTE,

NEWLY LINED IN THE NEATEST STYLE.

PRICE Rs. 3000.

Meadows Street, 11th Nov. 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

A CAMP CASE

FITTED UP IN THE FIRST STYLE,

WITH the following London made articles for 6 persons, viz. Silver Table, Dessert and Tea Spoons, Table and Dessert forks, Curry Dishes, Tea Pot, Milk and Sugar Basons, Muffiners, Toast Rack, Salt Cellars, Cruit Stand, Glass Covers, and a variety of other articles.

PRICE RS. 2,000.

Meadows Street, 11th November 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

THE

ORIENTAL HERALD.

FOR FEBRUARY AND MARCH,

PRICE PER COPY Rs. 4;

FOR APRIL, MAY, AND JUNE,

PER COPY Rs. 5.

Meadows Street, 11th November 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE

ON COMMISSION,

GRINDLAY'S VIEWS,

BEING a Scene in Bombay; Approach of the Monsoon in Bombay Harbour, the Shaking Minarets at Ahmedabad, the Rajah of Cutch with his vassals, and the Mountain of Abo in Guzerat.

PRICE RUPEES 30.

Meadows Street, 11th November 1826.

Higgs and Biggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

FOR SALE

THE FOLLOWING

PICTURES,

IMPORTED PER

RECOVERY,

CAPE of Good Hope, Gold Frame.....	Rs.	30
Isle of France, Do.....	,,	40
A pair Woodford in a Gale, Do...	,,	45
Letter of Introduction, Do.....	,,	45
Iris, Do.....	,,	55
Four Battles in Black Frames, viz. Downs, Nile, Copenhagen and Trafalgar,.....	,,	90
Plan of an Indiaman's Deck,.....	,,	10
View of Montrose,.....	,,	15
A pair Shannon and Chesapeak and Endymion,.....	,,	45
Mary Queen of Scots.....	,,	15
Margate,.....	,,	18
Whale Fishery,.....	,,	25
View of Elgina,.....	,,	19

Meadows Street, 11th November

KEMPT AND CO.

WILL sell by Auction at Storm Hall, Mazagon, on Monday the 20th instant, sale to commence at 11 o'Clock, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE &c. &c.

A small quantity of Modern Plate, Plated Ware, Glass and Queen's Ware, about 20 dozens of old Madeira, Books, Arrowsmith's Maps in sheets and on rollers, an excellent London built Stanhope with Harness, a one oz. rifle by Standenmeyer, a double barrelled gun by Joseph Manton with spare locks, a pair of Duelling Pistols by G. Bond, a double reflecting Microscope in case, Camera Obscura &c. &c.

N. B. The Property will be on view from the 18th Instant.

TERMS

Cash, and the lots to be cleared away in three days from date of sale, otherwise they will be removed into town, and resold at the risk of the first purchasers.

Bombay, 11th Nov. 1826.

TO BE LET,

THAT DWELLING HOUSE and GARDEN on Colaba, the property of Mrs. General WADDINGTON, and lately occupied by Captain LITTLE.

Particulars may be learned on application at the Office of Messrs. FORBES AND CO.

Bombay, 10th November 1826.

TO BE LET,

AND may be entered on immediately, that large and commodious HOUSE, No. 2 Rampart Row, belonging to the Estate of the late EDWARD WILLIAM HUNT, Esq.

For further particulars apply at the Office of Messrs. LECKIE AND CO.

Bombay, 11th November 1826.

TICKETS in the 1st CALCUTTA LOTTERY of 182?, to be had at the Office of Messrs. RANKEN & SAUNDERS. PRICE Rs [illegible]

NOTES ON THE EPIDEMIC CHOLERA.

IN the Press, and preparing for immediate publication in Calcutta, to form one volume 8vo. of about 300 pages, uniform with the Transactions of the Medical Society of Calcutta; price in boards 8 Rs

NOTES ON THE EPIDEMIC CHOLERA,

By Richard Hartley Kennedy M. D. Surgeon Bombay Presidency &c. &c. &c.

"But not to argue about what has been much laboured on, and to desist before by arduous investigation on all sides complete weariness is produced, can only take place among indolent and effeminate men. For it is necessary in things of this kind, either to learn, or to find out the manner of their subsistence; or if both these are impossible, then by receiving the best of human reasons, and that which is the most difficult of confutation, to venture, upon this as on a raft, and sail on it."—PHÆDO OF PLATO.

Messrs KEMPT & CO, Agents for the author.

Bombay, 11th November 1826.

FOR SALE,

AT THE

COURIER OFFICE,

THE 14TH NO. OF

THE QUARTERLY

ARMY LIST,

OF

HIS MAJESTY'S

AND

THE HONORABLE COMPANY'S TROOPS

ON THE

BOMBAY ESTABLISHMENT,

FOR

JULY, AUG., AND SEPTEMBER

1826,

PRICE THREE RUPEES.

Bombay, 11th November 1826.

TICKETS in the FIRST CALCUTTA LOTTERY of 1827, and 41st MADRAS LOTTERY (in the first class) are to be had at the Office of Messrs. SHOTTON MALCOLM and CO. the former at 120 Rs., and the latter at 45 Rs. per Ticket.

Bombay, 11th November 1826.

First Calcutta Lottery

OF 1827.

THE expected supply of Tickets in the above Lottery has been received, and may be had at the Office of BALCRUSTNA AND GOPALL, Native Bankers, at the rate of 120 Rupees each Ticket.

Bombay, 11th November 1826.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT JANARDAN ABBAJEE Purvoe, of the Secretary's Office, has lost a small TIN BOX out of his pocket on the 8th instant morning, at half past ten, in the road between Sunkersett's House to Church Gate, containing Pearls of Nose Ring. The Box was covered with green wax cloth, and addressed to Pestonjee Merjee, Merchant of Bombay. Whoever may have found the said box, is requested to produce it in the Police Magistrate's Office in the Fort, when a REWARD of TWO GOLD MOHURS will be given.

Bombay, 11th November 18[illegible]6.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT any person or persons having any claims or demands on a certain BUNGLOW, formerly belonging to JOAO' DOMINGOS, deceased, situated without the Town Walls, at Mazagon, No 3 Row 4th, are requested to send the same within fourteen days to PANDOORANG DALVIE, at the Courier Office, as the same is bargained, contracted and sold by ANGELICA DE SOUZA, Widow of the said deceased, Inhabitant of Mazagon, to JEWANJEE RUTTONJEE Bellemorio, otherwise such claims will be considered void and wholly inadmissible.

Bombay, 11th N[illegible]er 1826.

I. C. GAMA,

BEGS most respectfully to inform his Customers and the public at large, that he has received by the late arrival a very extensive supply of fresh Drugs, Medicines, Chemical Compositions, Instruments, &c. &c. comprising,

Soda Powder, in large stoppered bottles, Siedletz Salts, Ginger Beer Powder, Soda Water, Aluminous Water, Cheltenham Salts, Purified Epsom Salts, Tasteless Salts, Cold Drawn Castor Oil, Arrow Root, Tapioca, Vanilla Chocolate, Turkey Rhubarb, Magnesia, Calcined Magnesia, Manna, Cream Tartar, Prince's Russia Oil, Rowland's Macassar Oil, Huile Antique of Roses, Prince's Tincture for tooth ache, Ruspini's Tincture, Vancover's Cement, Balm of Gilead, Ess. of Mustard, Roache's Embrocation, Gowland's Lotion, Prince's Cherry Lotion, Dalby's Carminative, Ess. Pepperment, Ess. Camomiles, Ess. Pennyroyal, Arquebuzade, Refined Liquorice, Permanent Ink, Best Poland Starch, Orchilla Dye, Orris Root, American Soothing Syrup, Ess. of Cellery, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Essences of sorts for Soups, Brandy Bitters, Aromatic Vinegar, Aromatic Salt of Vinegar, Smelling Salts, Laudanum, Paregoric Elixir, Huxam's Tincture of Bark, Steer's Opodildoc, Anodyne Necklaces Kenny's Calcined Magnesia, Sal Volatile, Conserve of Roses, James's Powder, Castile Soap, Isinglass, Hay Saffron, Spt. Lavender, Spt. Hartshorn, Volatile Spt. Assafetida, Ether, Spunge, Cordial Peppermint, Cordial Aniseed, Tinfoil, Court plaster, Gold Beater Skin, Corn Plaster, Oxymuriate of Potash, Flower's Sulphur, Plate Powder, Sap green, Blaine's Distemper Powders, Blaine's Mange Oint. Cold Cream, Salts of Lemon, Ess. Bergamot, Spilsbury's Drops for Scurvy, Cephalic Snuff, Black Drops, Dutch Drops, Jamaica Ginger Powder, Emery, Vermilion, Lint, Cubeba, Anderson's Scots Pills, Hunt's Pills, Smith's Purifying Pills, Welsh's female Pills, Hooper's family Pills, Paregoric Lozenges, Bath Lozenges, Tolu Lozenges, Lemon Lozenges, Bark Lozenges, Steel Lozenges, Riding belts, Patent Trusses, Mortars and pestles, Graduated Measures, Blue and green Eye cups, Mudge's Inhalers, Spatulas, Scales and Weights, Gally Pots, Bed Pans, Urinals, Horse fleams from Sevigni, Patent Horse fleams from Sevigni, Horse Glyster Syringes, Horse Balls in Cases, Drenching Horns, Seton Needles, Bougies and Catheters, Feeding Bottles for Infants, Nipple Shields and Shells, Nipple Glasses, Elastic Injection Boxes for Adults and Infants, Bleeding Lancets, Sevigni's Self-Injecting Machines, Weiss' Do. Do. Surgeon's Pocket Instruments, Veterinary do. do. Mahogany and Rosewood Medecine Chests, of sizes, Mahogany Empty Medicine Chests with stoppered Bottles, Spare Bottles for Medecine Chests, Chemical Test Boxes from Acum, Cupping Apparatus, Buchan's Domestic Medecine &c &c.

Mr. GAMA has also for sale on commission, a few thousand copper caps, charged with fulminating powder.

Bombay, 11th November 1826.

DADABHOY EDULJEE

HAS for sale at his Shop, near Meyajee Borah's Shop, at Bazar Street, the best quality MANILLA CHEROOTS, purchased from Ship Good Success, each Box containing 1000 Cheroots, at 25 Rupees per thousand.

Bombay, 11th Nov. 1826.

Passage to England

To Sail about the 15th of December,

TOUCHING AT THE

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE,

THE FINE SHIP

ROYAL GEORGE,

500 TONS,

STEPHENSON ELLERBY,

COMMANDER,

CARRIES a regular Surgeon.—For particulars Apply at the Office of Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS.

Bombay, 11th Nov. 1826

[illegible]nt or Passage
LONDON,
THE FINE SHIP
BRITANNIA A. 1.
BURTHEN 500 TONS,
Wm. Bourchier R. N.
COMMANDER,

WAS to leave England on or before the 12th July, and may be expected here in the course of this month.

The Britannia carries a regular Surgeon, and will be dispatched from this in December.

Plans of her accommodations may be seen, and further particulars learnt, on application at the Office of Messrs. ADAM SKINNER AND Co.

Bombay, 11*th November* 1826.

Passage for Liverpool,
THE SHIP
DOROTHY,
James Garnock,
COMMANDER,
A REGULAR TRADER,
To Sail on the 26th Instant,

APPLY to Captain GARNOCK, at the Office of RITCHIE STEUART and Co.

Bombay, 11*th November* 1826.

For Passage to London,
TO CALL AT ALLEPEE,
THE NEW RIVER BUILT SHIP
RUNNYMEDE,
300 TONS,
ON HER FIRST VOYAGE,
CHARLES KEMP, COMMANDER.

THIS Ship carries a Surgeon, and has good accommodations. Will Sail in all this month. For particulars enquire at the Office of Messrs. RANKEN AND SAUNDERS.

Bombay, 11*th November* 1826.

The Upton Castle,
600 TONS,
J. Thacker, Esq.
OF THE H. C's. S.
COMMANDER,

WILL Sail for London the 20th of January. For freight or passage apply to Messrs. FORBES AND CO. or to Captain THACKER, at their office

Bombay, 11*th November* 1826.

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT EBRAHIM SAHIB BIN ABDOOL GAFFOOR PUTTAN, CUDROODEEN BIN ABDOOL GAFFOOR PUTTAN, and AMBEER SAHIB SHAIK MOIDEEN PUTTAN, have not any claim, demand, or being otherwise intefested in a certain piece or parcel of GROUND situate within the Fort Walls of Bombay at Bunder Phundeye's Street, and which said Groond is on the title of Shaik Husson Budlajee in the collector's book, and the said piece or parcel of Ground belongs to me, if any person or persons I ud and advance any sum or sums of money on the said parcel of Ground or otherwise purchase the same, it shall be considered null and void, and I am not responsible to account for the same at all.—Dated the 10th of November 1826.

SHAIK MAHOMED JAFFOOR PUTTAN.

જાહેર ખબર

ખબર દીધાંથી આપીએચએ

જમરાજમ શાહેબ બીન અબદુલ ગાકુર પઠાન તથા કુદબુદીન બીન અબદુલ ગાકુર પઠાન તથા અમળીર શાહેબ શેખ મોહદીન પઠાન એ લોકોનો કશો દાવો અગર માંગણુ અગર લાગ શ્રી ફોટમાં બંદર કસ્ટમ્સ ઓફીસમાંનો જમીનનો એક કટકો ઉપર પોચતો નથી તથા કાંઈ કટરની ખુલકમાં શેખ કાસમ અબદલાજીને નામેછે તથા એ જમીનનો કટકો શેખ અહમદ જાકર પઠાનનોછે તે વારાતે એ કુપર કરએક લોક અગર લોકો કંઈ દીરશે અગર કંઈ નાણાં આપશે અગર કોઈ પેઢીની લેરો તો તેનાં નાણાં રદ તથા માફલ ચશે અને તે બાબત મદ જાકર પઠાન કોજીને જવાબ દેશ ન ફી—તારીખ ૧૦ મી નવેમબર ૧૮૨૬ *

શેખ મહમદ જાકર પઠાન કાજ

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT MANICKJEE PILLAJEE Hindoo Mistrey of Bombay, hath this day contracted with Sett MADOWDOSS RAGOONATHDOSS, Hindoo Merchant, also of the same place, to mortgage his three following pieces of GROUND or hills situate close to the Malabar Hill for Rupees 5501, that is to say,

A Piece of Ground or hill called Laugwedah,

One do. do do. called Hollechabhatt.

One-fourth Piece of Ground or hill called Byrrooghees Uddunn, any person or persons having claim, demand, or inheritable right, he she or they are hereby required to make the same known to the MORTGAGEE within 14 days from the date hereof, or otherwise the same will not be afterwards attended to.

Bombay, 9*th November* 1826.

જાહેર ખબર

ખબર દીધાંથી આપીએચએ

મીરાતરી માંણેકજી પીલાજી શ્રી ખુંબજ વાલો દીનકુચ્છે એ ઘણીએ તરણ જમીનનાં કટકા અગર કુંગર ગીરવી આપવાનુ શેઠ માકાધવદાશ રઘુનાથદાશ શ્રી ખુંબજનો વેપારીછે તેની શાહે કુપીઆ ૫૫૦૧ વારા તે શાટુ કીધુંછે એ જમીન અગર કુંગર શ્રી વાકશેવરનાં કુંગર આગલછે તેની વીગત *

પેકેનો જમીનનો અગર કુંગરનો કટકો એકક નાંમે લાંગવીદા *

બીજો જમીનનો અગર કુંગરનો કટકો એકક નાંમે કોલીચાતાટ *

તરીજો જમીનનો અગર કુંગરનો ચોઠા ભાગનો કટકો નાંમે ભેરાગી અદન *

એ જમીનનાં અગર કુગરનાં કટકાઓ કુપર કરએકક લોક અગર લોકોનો દાવો અગર માંગનુ અગર વારશો પોચતો કોએતો તે ઘણીઓએ આજથી દીન ૧૪ ની મુદતમાં આવીને ગીરવી લેનાર શેઠ માકાધવદાશ રઘુનાથદાશને જાહેર કરે તેઆ રપછી કોઇનો દાવો કબુલ કરશે નકી *

તા ૯ મી નવેમબર ૧૮૨૬

Advertisement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT BAYEE PEMBAYEE and Lowanna LALLJEE MOOLJEE, widow and son of late Lowanna Mooljee Premjee, deceased, have contracted with BAYEE MITTEEVOW and NARRONDASS SUNKERDASS, widow and son of the late Sunkerdass Luckmedass, deceased, to dispose of their DWELLING HOUSE situate without the Town Walls in the Bazar near the Bombay Gaol, any person or persons having any claims, demands, mortgage, or inheritable rights, he she or they are hereby requested to make the same known to SETT MADOWDASS RUNSORDASS and SHAW HURGOWERNDASS JUGJEEWUNDASS, Executors of the late Sunkerdass Luckmedass, within fourteen days from the date hereof, or else the same will not be afterwards admitted.—Dated the 11th day of November 1826.

જાહેર ખબર

ખબર દીધાંથી આપીએચએ

મરનાર લુવાનો મુલજી પરમજી ની વીધવા બાજ પેમબાજ તથા એ મરનારનો છોકરો લુવાનો લાલજી મુલજી એ લોકોએ પોતાનુ ઘેકર એકક મરનાર શંકરદાશ લખમીદાશની વીધવા બાજ મીડીવહુ તથા એ મરનારનો છોકરો નારણદાશ શંકરદાશ એ લોકોને વેચાતુ આપીછે એ ઘેકર શ્રી ભાકારકોટ બજારમાં શ્રી ખુંબજ ની સેલ આગલછે એ કુપર કરએકક લોક અગર લોકોનો દાવો અગર માંગણુ અગર ગીરવી દાવો અગર વારશો પોચતો કોએતો તે ઘણીઓએ આજથી દીન ૧૪ ની મુદતમાં આવીને મરનાર શેનકરદાશ લખમીદાશનાં વકીલો શેઠ માકાધવદાશ રેનશોડદાશને તથા શાકા કરગોવંદાશ જગજીવનદાશને જાહેર કરે તેમ્યારપછી કોઇનો દાવો કબુલ કરશે નકી *

તા ૧૧ મી નવેમબર ૧૮૨૬

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Hon'ble the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Probate of the last Will and Testament of ROBERT PARKER, late a Major in the Military Service of the Honorable the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Madras Establishment, deceased, may be granted to CHARLES PARKER, a Lieutenant Colonel in the said Military Service, the Executor therein named, all persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof—Dated 9th November 1826.

E. C. MORGAN,
PROCTOR.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Hon'ble the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Probate of the last Will and Testament of FIDELE FILOSO, late a Colonel in the Military Service of His Highness Dowlutrow Scindia, deceased, may be granted to JOHN BAPTISTE FILOSO, a Colonel in the said Military Service, the Executor therein named, all persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated 9th November 1826.

E. C. MORGAN.
PROCTOR

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration with the Will annexed of the Estate and Effects of JOHN WARNER, deceased, late an Assistant Surgeon in the Military Service of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment, may be granted to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar of the Ecclesiastical Side of the said Court, all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 9th day of November 1826.

J B. GRAHAM,
PROCTOR FOR PETITIONER.

Register of Cary's Pluviometer at Poona for the month of October 1826.

		In. dec.
Oct.	1st	00 34
	2d	00 02
	3d	00 42
	4th	00 12
	5th	00 01
	22d	00 96
	23d	00 02
	26th	00 01
Rain fallen in	May	3 41
	June	3 30
	July	8 49
	August	1 03
	September	1 54
	October	1 90
	Total	19 61

To the Editor of the Bombay Courier.

SIR,

Allow me through your valuable paper to offer a few words in reply to a writer in the Gazette, who signs himself WILKIE. In an epistle to which Perseus's sentence well applies,

" Verbosa ac grandis epistola venit
" A Capreis,"

he has attacked the letter you favoured me by introducing into the Courier of the 30th of September. I must try to shew him that my brush is not quite worn down, as he alleges, to a stump. He seems annoyed at not being able to trace me, forgetting that *a bon chat*, there must be *bon rat*.

He abuses my little sketch, as wanting in taste, perspective, &c. &c. On a subject so often depicted, my drawing, it is true, may present no new light &c. but even though deficient in grace and in any great novelty &c. I trust at least that (like a Chinese picture) it shews a true, though perhaps not a pleasing, likeness. I certainly did not find myself so wanting in matter, just colouring &c. &c. as to be compelled to affect misconception, and adopt perversion and distortion of any of my opponent's positions: a little *ruse de guerre*, I conceive, WILKIE has had recourse to.

[illegible] brought by me together, my purpose being to avail myself of a hint from Horace

" Ridentem dicere verum
" Quid vetat."

to mix the gay with the serious, in a discussion really exhausted I hope my end was attained. Leaving WILKIE's trifling objections to the form of my design, I shall now proceed to notice what he has brought forward against the groundwork. I agree with WILKIE, that the subject of freedom of the press in India, having been so ably handled by the first politicians of the age, any attempt to throw any greater degree of light on it than has been already diffused, must evince to the world no ordinary degree of self-sufficiency. The ablest practical politicians of the age, who have some character and credit at stake, and the legislature of the United Kingdom, having decided that the same degree of freedom cannot be tolerated to the press in India as in England (a decision backed by the experience of centuries of colonial policy), it certainly was presumption in any one endeavouring to set up his crude opinion against such preponderating authorities.

I merely pointed out this presumption, making use (with the arguments of some of the greatest Legislators) of a little of the " *reductio ad absurdam*,"

" Ridiculum acri
" Fortius ac melius pl[illegible]res."

As to the operation of the British law being in full force in India, if WILKIE means to say that the same laws that govern England rule our Eastern colony, I fancy he must have rather asserted what he wished than what he knew to be the case. If not inclined to abide by the opinion of Sir Francis Macnaghten, and other learned Judges, who scoffed at any one conceiving that in this colony the laws were similar to those extant in England, I would advise him to read with attention the Acts of Parliament regarding India, from the 9th of William 3d, to the 53d year of George 3d. He will soon perceive, that the laws, rules, and regulations by which our settlements in India are governed, differ essentially from those in force in England, the latter being adapted to the mother country, the former for the Government of (and for the preservation of our dominion in) a distant colony. The laws, regulations &c. for governing India, may be grounded in part on the English common and statute law, and so are the Naval and Military Articles of War. No one, however, would quote the last as favouring and encouraging political discussion. WILKIE must [illegible] in using the term Liberty of the [illegible] it in the same sense [illegible] the salutary restric[illegible] superior authority had used it. [illegible]r doubted that the press in India was allowed all liberty, but what in its nature must be viewed *here* as licentiousness; nor did I deprecate any efforts to ameliorate (as far as practicable) the state of the natives. Liberty has always been given to write on agriculture, arts, science &c. subjects on which the natives might gain improvement; but as neither British Native subjects, or the *majority* of European sojourners, have any thing to do with making, mending, or even carrying into effect, laws or regulations, any discussion on these laws &c. any allusion to their framers, can tend to no good may produce evil, consequently, must be deemed licentious, and will ever be protested against by me as like to nullify the wise and benevolent efforts of the British Government for the real amelioration of the natives, and end in their deterioration.

I come now to the climax of WILKIE's treatise. He observes, that it is not always safe to judge of a man by his professed sentiments. He, no doubt, alludes to the well-known fact, that some of the most violent, I may say democratical opposers of Government in England, are noted for being, of all landlords and masters, the least liberal and kind to their tenants and servants: while the contrary is remarked in the loyal and zealous supporters of authority. Having made so just an observation, WILKIE had no occasion to pervert the implicit obedience I declared due from subjects and servants to our Indian Government (a government which, praise be to Providence, has, for the good of all, the power of enforcing this submission), into implicit obedience expected by me from my own private attendants. The people are perfectly welcome to leave my employ when it suits their convenience;—but, knowing that all subjects of the Honorable Company might well be addressed in the words of the poet

" O fortunatos nimium sua si bona norunt," &c.

that every subject &c. &c. might exclaim,

" Gratutor quod eum quem necesse erat diligere qualiscumque, esset talem habemus ut libenter quoque diligamus."

Should they differ from me in opinion, as to the submission due by them to the truly benign Government they live under, I should not, as WILKIE anticipates, wait for these idiots demanding their discharge, but should be loath to retain, even for an hour, such incipient traitors

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near me. Still, on dismissing them, I should think myself bound to watch their future conduct, and have it watched, lest such incongruous and licentious ideas should lead them to crimes, and to their own destruction.

" Nimia illœe licentia
" Profecto evadet in aliquod magnum malum."

To conclude, however slender my abilities, or political knowledge and insight, in WILKIE's opinion may be, I am happy that I have always had the sense to avail myself of (and paid due deference to) the abilities and knowledge of those generally allowed to possess both in a superior degree, and have avoided being misled by the clamours and insidious reasoning of dealers in *chimeras* and *Benthamite* constitutions. In return for WILKIE's (shall I say the Doctor's) advice, I beg more courteously to tell him

" Si quid novisti rectius istis,
' Candidus imperti --si non his utere mecum."

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
Asseerghur, 27th October. GUIDO.

To the Editor of the Bombay Courier.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I have always been led from early recollections to look on Church Yards as sacred places, nor can I ever forget the subdued feelings with which I have frequently wandered over them in my native land. I know not if things are ordered so in Scotland, but in the part of England from which I came, I hardly recollect a spot kept with greater neatness that the country church yards; and though the humble lot of him who sleeps beneath may not have allowed his name to be sculptured on the stone, yet the decent mark of head or foot stone or board is in no case omitted, and the *grass decently kept* enables these humble and nameless mementos to speak to the contemplative mind as strongly as the titled urn—the common lot of all humanity. I am not one of those who attach much importance to my future place of rest —my profession forbids it, but I look on burying grounds with feelings of respect, and think the Ministers of Christ should cherish them as the final test of the due discharge of their duty to their Heavenly Master—what they " sow in dishonour shall be raised in glory." Do we ever sow the seed we would have bring forth good fruit amongst weeds and tares? Alas, Mr. Editor, turn your steps towards Back Bay and be thankful you are of the Kirk of Scotland, and have not to blush at the state of consecrated ground.

Yours sincerely,
A LAYMAN.
Bombay, 10th Nov. 1826.

To the Editor of the Bombay Courier.

SIR,

Conceiving your Correspondent HUMANITAS above giving an unfair impression to your readers, I request you will inform him that the 3d Art. 7th Sec. Madras Military Fund Regulations will shew him the assertion that " no other fund " for the relief of widows is clogged by " so indelicate a resolution," is incorrect.

The question of admitting mixed European blood to the benefits of the Fund has been repeatedly submitted to the Army, and in 1817, with Minutes of the Directors at great length, that produced a warm discussion, in which almost all the ability of the army was arrayed.

As some of your Bachelor readers do also admire " Christian-like rules," I hope he will inform us how officers blessed with a liberal education, and the uncompromising principles of a Christian, can find a peaceful and self-improving union with natives of the East?

Your humble servant,
Bombay, 7th Nov. SPECTATOR.

GENERAL ORDERS,

By the Honorable the Governor in Council,
BOMBAY CASTLE, 3d NOVEMBER 1826.

No. 314 of 1826.—The General Order of the 16th ultimo, appointing Surgeon Glen to accompany the Honorable the Governor on his tour, is countermanded, and Assistant Surgeon Straker, of the 6th Regiment Native Infantry, is appointed to that duty in his stead.

No. 315 of 1826.—Acting Assistant Surgeon Malcolmson is appointed to the charge of the Medical duties of the Honorable Company's Cruizer Nautilus, from the date of his joining that vessel.

No. 316 of 1826.—Major R. Barnewell, of the 26th Regiment N. I., is allowed a furlough to the Cape of Good Hope, on sick certificate.

Bombay Castle, 3d November 1826.

No. 317 of 1826.—The following scale of allowances is fixed for Sub Assistant Surveyors while employed in the Field.

4 Lascars for carrying public instruments Rs	40
3 Bullocks for the carriage of a subaltern's tent	15
2 Ditto Ditto private Baggage	10
Grain, Forage Boy, and shoeing of a country Pony	20
Total Rs..	85

Bombay Castle, 4th November 1826.

No. 318 of 1826.—The following appointment is made.

15th Regiment N. I.

Lieutenant J. Dawes, to be Adjutant, vice Jones deceased.—Date of appointment 17th Oct. 1826.

Bombay Castle, 4th November 1826.

No. 319 of 1826.—Mr. William Barclay Goodfellow is admitted on the Establishment as a Cadet for the Engineers, in conformity with his appointment by the Honorable Court of Directors, from the 28th ultimo, and is promoted to 2d Lieutenant, leaving the date of his Rank to be settled hereafter.

Bombay Castle, 6th November 1826.

No. 320 of 1826.—The following Extract, PARA 2d of a letter from the Honorable Court of Directors in the Military Department dated the 7th June 1826, is published for the information of the Army.

PARA 20. We have permitted the undermentioned Officers to return to their duty on your Establishment viz.

Captain John B. Goodiff,
Surgeon Marmaduke Hewitt,
Cornet Thomas B. Hamilton,
Superintending Surgeon Robert Eckford.

The following series of paras which will be included in the next Military letter from the Honorable Court, are also published.

We have permitted Assistant Surgeon James Boyd to return to his duty on your Establishment.

We have permitted Captain Andrew N. Riddell, of your Establishment, to remain in this country, until the sailing for your Presidency of the first Company's Ships of the next season 1826 | 27.

Adverting to the General Order by your Government permitting Lieutenant John Liddell of your Establishment to proceed to sea, for the benefit of his health, and to the Certificates given by the senior Surgeon of the factory in China, and the Medical Officers of the Farquharson of the necessity of his proceeding to Europe, we have resolved to consider Lieutenant Liddell on furlough to Europe on sick Certificate, from the date of his quitting your Presidency and to allow him the benefit of the Furlough Regulations.

We have permitted the undermentioned Officers lately belonging to your Establishment, to retire from the service, from the dates stated against their respective names viz.

Captain Joseph Walker, from the 20th January 1826.

Surgeon Patrick Leslie, from the 22d February 1826.

We have permitted Lieutenant Richard Sellwood, late of your Establishment, to resign the Company's service from the 12th April 1826.

Bombay Castle, 7th November 1826.

No. 321 of 1826.—The leave to remain at the Presidency granted to Lieut. J. Thomas, Barrack Master at Surat, under date the 16th Ultimo, is extended to the 31st of December next.

No. 322 of 1826.—Major J. B. Dunsterville, of the 1st or Grenadier Regiment N. I, is allowed a Furlough to Europe, agreeably to the regulations, for three years, from the date of his embarkation.

No. 323 of 1826.—Conductor William Clark, of the Commissariat Department, is removed from his situation and remanded to his Regiment.

An order by Major General Sir Lionel Smith K. C. B. dated the 30th August 1826, placing the Brigade Major at Sattarah in temporary charge of the Commissariat at that station, is confirmed.

Bombay Castle, 7th November 1826.

No. 324 of 1826.—The following appointments are made.

1st Regiment of Light Cavalry.

Lieutenant S. Poole to be adjutant, vice Conyngham resigned.—Date of appointment 24th Oct. 1826.

2d Regiment of Light Cavalry.

Lieutenant W. J. Ottley, to be Quarter Master and Interpreter in Hindoostanee,—Do. Do. 1st November 1826.

Regiment of Artillery.

Lieutenant T. Cleather to be Quarter Master and Interpreter in Hindoostanee to the Golundauze Battalion,—Do. Do. 1st November 1826.

Lieutenant E. Prother to be Quarter Master and Interpreter to the 1st Battalion.—do. do. do.

2d Regiment of European Infantry.

Lieutenant W. C. Bell, to be Interpreter in Hindoostanee.—Date of appointment 1st November 1826.

Bombay Castle, 7th November 1826.

No. 325 of 1826.—The undermentioned cadets are permanently posted to Regiments, and dates of commission assigned them as follows.

Infantry.	Rank as Ensign.	to what Regt. Appointed.
1 James Elphinstone Faikney.	16th May 1826.	15th Regt. N I.
2 George Huchins Bellassis....	do. do. do.	24th do.
3 Alfred Thomas	do. do. do.	8th do.
4 Alfred Morrison.....	....do. do. do.	3d do.

By Order of the Honorable the Governor in Council,
D. GREENHILL,
Acting Sec. to Govt.

THE COURIER.

BOMBAY.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11th 1826.

EXCHANGE.

On London 6 mon' at 1 | 9
Calcutta..90 days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Siccas.
Madras, 30 days, 99 By. Rs. per 100 Madras.
A five per cent loan open.

The Carn Brae Castle has arrived from England, having left Portsmouth on the 3d July. The latest extracts from the English papers will be found under the Bengal head.

The following extract of a letter from Kattywar has been sent to us.

" After passing a rainy and miserable monsoon in Kattywar, you may easily fancy with what delight the scattered force received orders to concentrate near the fort of Surd'har. This was accomplished, notwithstanding a heavy and unexpected fall of rain on the morning of the 9th inst. and our spirits were only depressed by the recent loss of so many of our brother officers and friends, and the large list of sick officers and men we had on meeting. Our force consisted of the left wing of the 2d Cavalry, a detachment of Artillery with heavy guns and howitzers, Pioneers under an experienced engineer, the 5th and 19th Regts. N. I. and contingent Guicowar Horse. The morning, which was as hot as any I have experienced, we passed in making visits, and however *outrè* it may appear in your fashionable world, we deemed it necessary to dine at 3 o'clock, which arrangement admitted of the mess kit being started in time for breakfast next morning, and also of our trying the mettle of our best Arab dogs on the most stony and hilly ground in Kattywar, where we managed to bag (with two leash of dogs) 3 brace of hares I must here take leave to correct myself, two of the dogs were half Europe bred.

On our return to camp, we had the good luck to have the few spears brought to the field called into play, and the speed and bottom of our horses well tried; after which we spent a jovial evening, and retired to our cots pretty well done up. On the following morning we moved on towards Balura, the expected scene of action, and halted at the romantic village of Dyseroo, about four coss from the fort, which we fully supposed would not readily surrender. Under other circumstances it would have been the wish of our sporting gents to have remained here some days, as the country appeared promising for all kinds of field sports, our ground for encamping excellent, with an elegant little pagoda in the centre, where we could have all met and passed our evenings cool and pleasantly; this we did on the only evening on which we had the opportunity, in a manner which will be long remembered by all there present. Full of confidence and hope, we marched next morning on Bahera, the strong hold of a Chief who boasts of more ancestry and achievements than any other in this once mighty province. At dawn of day we beheld indistinctly, through the portion of a dense cloud of fog which was slowly departing from the mountain and from us, the lofty battlements of this beautiful fort, which was built only a few years ago by its present owner, and was doubtless considered by him and his neighbours impregnable, and in all probability it would be so to any native power in India.

Conceive our disappointment when within a mile of it the Political Agent made known to our commanding officer that the fort had surrendered, and that Seba Kutcha's troops were withdrawn. Immediately, a captain's detachment was ordered up to take possession, which it did, without any further molestation than being impeded in their progress for a moment by some gun-carriage wheels, which were rolled from the height by some of the retainers of the Chief, who must have done it from wantonness or a mistaken sense of duty, as they immediately absconded upon the party charging up the hill.

Here the matter at present rests, as Seba Kutcha, with many other chiefs of less note, have started to bring in, dead or alive, the rebel Kattys who have forfeited their security to government.

The next day orders were issued for the force breaking up, a circumstance neither anticipated or wished for by most of us; consequently our society is much diminished, by the Detachment of Artillery and Head Quarters 5th Regiment having moved into cantonments at Rajcote; the remainder continue in the field, for what purpose is best known to the ruling powers in Kattywar. However, our present state of warlike inactivity is now and then solaced by the *khubur* of hog being in our neighbourhood, and our *wagries* are ever on the alert. Two officers of our's, on going to look for encamping ground this evening, saw two noble lions, a male and female. They were hard ridden into a field, but a numerous and determined party start in search of them in the morning, so I expect to give you a good account of them in my next."

Field Force, near Jusden,
Kattywar, 20th September 1826.

We are quite at a loss to know how the subjoined extract from the Bengal Chronicle (not the Hurkaru) found its way into our paper without having excited any remark on our part, and we therefore take the liberty of republishing it for the purpose of making a few observations on its spirit and accuracy. In the first place, we are stated to have published an article on the Supreme Court. Now we never did publish an article on the Supreme Court. Secondly, we are represented as the paper that had formerly been ACCUSED of systematically misrepresenting the proceedings of the Supreme Court. Now the Courier never was accused before of misrepresenting the proceedings of the Supreme Court, and for a very good reason, it never before published any part of them, nor is it likely, we should think, ever to do so again. Thirdly, it is stated that it was the Editorial paragraph in the Courier that was condemned, and not the quotation from Mr. MILL. It was, we assert, as every man here will, the quotation, and not the paragraph, that was condemned. In the fourth place, our offence is stated to have been our having alluded, with too pointed an emphasis, to the perils of the law incurred by publishing the proceedings of the Supreme Court at this Presidency. Now we positively denied these perils, and for a very good reason, that we had never known an Editor punished by legal process for any offence against the Supreme Court. So much for the accuracy of this Calcutta Chronicler of passing events. But the wonderful inaccuracy of the passage is nothing compared with the slavish opinions it contains, and we leave the paper, which has for its motto FLOREAT LIBERTAS, to give an explanation of these opinions to its Radical adherents and admirers. We have no particular dislike to Radicals, but there ought to be consistency, even in Radicalism.

" Our readers will find amongst our selections a report of what fell from the Chief Justice at Bombay on the subject of an article on the Court in the *Bombay Courier*. We expressed in our last, our conviction that the learned Judge never could have threatened an Editor with summary punishment for the mere introduction of the passage from Mill's History of India, which we quoted in our remarks, and we are glad to find that his Lordship never did utter a threat on such an account. His Lordship animadverted on the misrepresentation of the proceedings of the Court, in that very Paper, be it remarked, which had formerly been accused of systematically misrepresenting them; and remarked that, if that of which he complained were a commencement, or perhaps we should say, a recommencement of a similar system, the Court " would at least fine the Editors and Proprietors, be they who they might," and very properly so, it seems to us. With regard to the passage in Mill, it does not appear that his Lordship condemned it in the manner that has been stated, or even at all; but that he condemned what he considered " the improper paragraph" *containing* it, because that paragraph implied the animus of the writer, and dwelt with somewhat too pointed emphasis on the perils of the law incurred by publishing the proceedings of the Court over which he presided—an insinuation which might well excite the indignation of an upright Judge; but we cannot and do not believe, that Sir Edward West would deny the justice of Mill's observations in the paragraph quoted; abstractedly considered, however he might be offended at their introduction to illustrate an indirect attack upon himself and his colleagues."

A gentleman in Bombay happened to send an Arab mare as a present to a relation in the North of England. On hearing of the arrival of the precious gift in the Thames, a confidential servant was dispatched to convey her to her proper destination. On the servant reaching London, and after he had got a little acquainted with the points and temper of his valuable charge, he indited the following amusing epistle to his master, which is taken from the original. The P. S. is particularly good.

" Lundon 31 Agust 1825

" Sir

" I am glad to inform you that I will get the mare brote by se—we goe on bord of A stockton trader on saterday four oclock—She is rather better then fiften hands, fine foreand, but verry smal for legs, rather narrow in her chist—She is pritty good in carkis droups a little behind but verry prity hind legs, ful tail, but the hair is not lang in it—She has a verry prity head, verry smal musel a litle dish posted, she is four yers old nevour ben shod but once about five minits—she has very good feat but upon the whole i think she wont be able to dow much work mor then for pleasure—She is a verry good walker and troter in hand—she has not ben exersised til i got hear, she is wild--cicks verry much when clend Captin —— has got me what he cales a house to bring hir down in—it is what they use to take horses in and out of the large ships, it is lined with shepskins on each way of it—she wil stand on deck in this til we get to stockton—she is verry fond of biskits, i am going to by close for hir to morrow and i wil bring every thing by see thare is to cum,) Cp —— was so kind as to take me to se his ships to the docks to day, I am happy to inform you that I have met with the gratest sivility from everey one that i had to goe tow— Sir yours truley and Obdent Servant

" P. S. Sir I saw my intended missis yesterday—she is well and lokes well disiers to be rememberd to you—the watches is not cumd yet, if it cums I will bring it with me ———— will frank this for me—I hope you will hav good sport mong the partredg, I should like for you to send —— sum"

THE GAZETTE,—Nov. 8.

The Arrivals since our last have been the H. C.'s Cruzier Thetis, Lieut. E. W. Harris, from the Malabar Coast; H. M.'s Ship Boadicea, W. T. Carrol, Esq. C. B. Capt. from Madras the 26th September, and The Imaum of Muscat's Ship of War Prince of Wales, Mahomed Bin Ibraham bin Husson Nacqudah, from Muscat the 23d October.

Passengers per Thetis.—Dr. and Mrs. Macauley.

Departures, Ship Boyne (Free Trader) David Miller Commander to Tellicherry, Cape of Good Hope, and London, H. M.'s Ship Boadicea, W. T. Carrol, Esq. C. B. Capt. to Trincomalee.

Several Ships from England, we observe, have lately arrived at Calcutta, and one, the Carn Brae Castle, left London so late as the 3d July. We have looked in vain, however, for any thing in the shape of news beyond what we already possess, and we suspect our readers have had enough of General Elections to require any thing more on that head. It appears, however, that the Ship Maitland, that left this Port about the end of December, and the Ship Sarah also left this on the 5th January, had both arrived in England, the former on the 21st, and the latter on the 19th June.

ARRIVALS.—Captain A. Seymour, 20th Regt. N. I.
Ensign Chas. Rooke, 22d Regt. N. I.
Captain Thomas Jervis, Engineers.
Lieut. E. Neville, Revenue Survey
Captain J. Molesworth, Assistant Commissary General.
Captain F. T. Farrell, 6th Regt. N. I.
Captain J. Scott, 23d Regt. N. I.
Lieut. J. Grant, Artillery.
Lieut. E. A. Farquharson, H. Artillery.
Assistant Surgeon T. S. Cahill, 4th Light Dragoons.
Assistant Surgeon R. Davidson, detachment of Invalids,
Lieut. W. Macan, 6th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. C. J. Westley, 20th Regt. N. I.
DEPARTURES.—Assistant Surgeon J. Crawford, 26th Regt. N. I
Ensign C. Lucas, 4th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. H. Jacob, 19th Regt. N. I.
Ensign G. T. Cooke, 13th Regt. N. I.
Ensign W. R. Forbes, 4th Regt. N. I.
Captain J. Jopp, Deputy Surveyor General.
Lieut. Col. J. Taylor, 25th Regt. N. I.
Ensign R. Lewis. 22d Regt. N. I.
Lieut. E. Hunt, 6r. Regt.
Lieut. J. S. Webb, Artillery.
Capt. Thomas Jervis, Engineers,
Capt. R. Woodhouse, 6th Regt. N. I.
Capt. F. T. Farrell 6th Regt. N. I.
Lieut. H. Hopkins, 25th Regt. N. I.
Capt. H. Dunbabin, 22d Regt. N. I.
Lieut. E. Whichelo, 9th Regt. N. I.
Ensign C Birdwood, 3d. Regt. N. I.
Capt. H. Liddell, 11th Regt. N. I.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE
AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVAL.—Honorable Company's Brig Palinurus, Lieutenant P. Rose, from Madras 22d September.

Passengers per Brig Palinurus.—Lieutenant and Qr. Mr. Pattens, Doctor Anderson, and a Detachment of H. M. 20th and 54th Regiments.

DEPARTURE.—Nov. 4 H. M. Ship Boadicia, W. F. Carroll, Esq. C. B. Capt. to Trincomalie.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—October 21, H. M. Ship Slaney, S. Thornton, from Rangoon.
Do. H. C. Frigate Hastings, George Dawson, from Rangoon.
Do. 22. A Ceylon Government Barge, W. S. Deo Wass, from Ceylon 15th October.
DEPARTURES.—October 18, H. C. Cutter Recovery, J. Anderson, for Coringa.
Do. Ship Hercules W. Vaughan, for Calcutta.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.—16, Brig Guide, A. Thomson, from Arracan 3d October.
Do. Ship Falcon, S. Moore, from Rangoon 29th September.
Do. Arab Brig Lutchmy Provy, Nacoda, date of departure not mentioned.
17. French Ship Duc de Bordeaux, Gallais, from Bordeaux 9th June.
Do. Ship Eliza, G. Cuthbertson, from Ramree 9th October.
Do. Brig Macauley, J. Aiken, from Ramree 7th October.
Do. Malabar Ship Doorgapersaud, Tunno Gillapat, from Coringa 17th September.
18. H. C. Ship Rose, T. Marquis, from Madras 30th September.
Do. Ship Hercules, W. Warden, from Amherst Island 10th October.
Oct. 20. H. C. Ship Asia, Capt. T. F. Balderston, from London 18th June.
Ship Carn Brea Castle, Thomas Davey, from London 3d July.
21. Ship Malcolm, J. Eyles, from London and Portsmouth 25th June.
Sarah, J. Miller, from London 27th May.
Earl Kellie, R. Edwards, from Akyab 14th Oct.
Lady Blackwood, J. Russell, from Rangoon 6th Oct.
Arethusa, J. Haly, from Rangoon 10th Oct.
Dutch Ship Logie, B. Gibbs, from Penang 21st Sept.
Arab Ship Hydroose, Nacoda, from Tellicherry 18th Sept.
Maghar, Syed Abdul, from Mocha 27th August.
Soloman Shaw, Nacoda, from Muscat 3d Sept.
Cander Bux, Nacoda, from Judda 13th August.
Attiet Rohoman, Hamid, from Judda 22d August.
22. H. C. Ship Florentia. T. W. Aldham, from London 21st June and last from Madras.
Ditto Abberton, L. Percival, from London 23d May, and Madras 5th Oct.
Lady Raffles. J. Coxwell, from London 24th May, and Madras 11th Oct.
Ship Morley, G. Holiday, from London 26th May.

Passengers per French Ship Duc de Bordeaux :—Monsieur Antonio Fezzome Diego de Tiormina, Tactano de Tiormina, Hypolite de Genora, Procchipa dit Senior.

Per Eliza from Ramree:—Lieutenant T. Smith, Adjutant 67th Regiment Native Infantry, Commanding the Detachment; Assistant Surgeon T. McKa. 67th Native Infantry; two hundred and fifty-four Sepoys and Followers of the 67th Native Infantry, Sick.

Per Brig Macauley, from Ramree:—Lieutenant H. Frederick, 67th Native Infantry; and two hundred and eight Sepoys of the 67th Native Infantry.

Per Hercules, from Amherst Island:—Lieutenant J. B. Fenton, 67th Regiment Native Infantry; Lieutenant George Iliffe, ditto; Ensign H. Cotton, ditto; Surgeon A. Cocke, ditto; Assistant Surgeon W. Greenwell, 68th ditto; Mr. A. Duff, Jun. Assistant to the Civil Commissioner at Ramree; two Hundred and seventy Sepoys and Followers with the Head-Quarters of the 67th Regiment Native Infantry.

Per Asia. From London:—Mrs. Ann Chester Mrs. Mary Hay, Mrs. H. Maling, Mrs. E. Proctor, Misses H. Chester, Amelia Chester, Louisa Chester, M. S. Hay, Sophia Maling, L. Scott, H. Dorin, A. Shakespear, and Eliza DeVeriane; Lieut. Colonel James Durant, H. T. Prinsep, and P. M. Wynch, Esqrs., Civil Service, J. G. Deeds Esq. Factor, E. G. Wilmot, Esq. Writer, D. Bryce, Esq. John Long, Esq. Rev. F. Proctor, Ensign C. Urquhart, 87th Foot. Assistant Surgeon A. C. Gordon; Messrs. J. Duncan, Macnaughten, P. M. Hill, Geo. R. Budd, G. Duranhand, H. Apperley, Cadets; Mr. Edward Stuart, Messrs. William Jackson and William Quinland, Volunteers Bengal Pilot Service.

Per Carn Brea Castle From London:—Mrs. Hawkins, Lieut.-Colonel M. W. Browne, Artillery, Lieut-Colonel W. H. Wood, Infantry, Lieut.-Colonel Charles W. Dickson, Cavalry, Capt. E. Hawkins, 39th N. I. Capt. C. B. Tarbutt, H. C. S., Capt. G. W. Cole, late of the Ship *Mellish*, G. J. Morris, Esq. Civil Service, T. Prendergast, Esq. and G. A. Batting, Esq. Writers, Mr. G. L. Masters, Attorney, W. L. Graves, Esq. and J. Beaton, Esq. Merchants, Mr. J. V. Leese, Assistant Surgeon, Messrs, L. C. Fagen, C. D. Bailey, Whallay, Masters, W. H. Lomer, G. F. Beatson, J, C. Scott, and H. C Grimes, Cadets.

Per Malcolm From London:—Lady Colebrooke, Mrs. E. S. Waters, Mrs. E. Carleton, Miss H. Stewart, Miss M. Smith, Sir J. E. Colebrooke, Bart. Major J. H. Littler, Bengal Arty. Captains H. P. Carleton, Smith, and D. G. Scott, Bengal Arty. George Jenkins, Esq. M. F. French, Esq. Barrister, Master J. F. French, Mr. C. M. Caldicott, Writer, J. H. Mayer, R. J. Mackay, William Cox, and J. S. Alston, Cadets; Mr. M. W. Newcombe, Volunteer Pilot Service.

Per Florentia From London:—Mrs. Anna Eliza Dale, Mrs. Margaret Ellerton, Mrs. Anna Ellerker Denniss, Mrs. Ann Thomas, Mrs. Ann Pearse, Misses Carolina Driscoll, Eleonora Campbell, Maria, Burton Eliza Rainey and Margaret Rainey. John Frederick Ellerton, Esq. Senior Merchant, B. C. S., Capt. George Gladwin Denniss, Arty., Mr James Goss, Asst. Surg., Mr. John Phipps, Messrs, John Daking, Pearson, James Thomas, George Pearse, James Robertson, and Jacob Tomlin, Missionaries, Mr, Frederick Laws, Volunteer Pilot Service.—*Children*: Margaret and Elizabeth Ellerton and Alfred Digby Dennis.

Per Abberton From London:—Mrs. Williamson, Lieut.-Col. Sweetenham, Bl. Cy. Lieutenant A. Williams, B. I.; Dr. H. P. Bett, Asst. Surg. Dr. W. Warlow, and Dr. H. Roe, ditto, Messrs. George Crispin and W. B. Weymyss, Cadets, Mirza Khuleel, native of Lucknow.—From Madras: John Cochrane, Esq, Messrs. Wm. Lindsay, Thos Bremer, P. Gordon, and N. Mien, Asst. Surg. Robt. Graham, Mr. Geo. Lyons, Free Mariner, Capt. Strater; Messrs, P. Earl and Rooney, Bengal Pilot Service.

Per Lady Raffles From London:—Mr. Turner, Mrs. Forbes, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Marshall and Child, Misses G. Hughes, E. Brown, A. Brown, E. Griffin and Moore, Mr C. T. Woodhouse, Assistant Surgeon, Capt. Forbes, H. M. 45th Regiment, Capt. Smith, 18th Regiment, Lieut. Stockwell, 14th N. I. Capt. Young, Mr. Darwell, H. M. 41st Regiment, Hon'ble S. O. Murray, Mr. T. W. Morgan, Mr. J. Andrews, Mr. G. Holloway Mr. W. C. Hillings Mr. R. Lucas, Mr. Gibson, Cadets.

Per Rose.—From London: Mrs. Col. Baumgardt, Mrs. Mary Tickell, Misses Sarah Tickell, and Marykier, F. T. Hall, Esq. Merchant, Mr. P. Robinson, ditto, Mr. John Whittman, ditto, Revd. J. J. Tucker, Assist. Surg.'s John Davidson and William Pollard, Messrs, James Garden, C. E. Mills, Irevor Biddelph, J. T. Wheler, and R. Tickell.—From Madras: Sir Robert Comyn, Kt. Miss Rayson, William Bathie, Esq. Barrister, J. Stevenson, Esq. Civil Service, Charles Edwards Frevelyan, Esq. ditto, Capt. Snell, N. I., and Capt. Rayson.

Per Sarah.—From London: Mrs. Gilberts, Mr. James Carrie, Assist. Surg. H. C. Service, John Gilbert, Free Mariner.

Per Turkish Ship Atiet Rohoman, from Acheen:—Capt. R. Craw, Mr. Roch, 1st Officer, and Mr. C. Guier, 2d ditto, also 30 Natives of India.

Per Arethusa.—Mr. W. Mould and Mr, J. Jones.

Per Emma.—H. Schanswan, Esq.

Per Earl Kellie.—Lieut, R. Lowe.

Per Magbar.—Mr. Hawer.

Per Dutch Ship Logie.—From Penang: Capt. Drusdale, Lieut, Miles, Mr. Whittenbury and Mr. Shepherdson.—from the Mauritius; Mr. A. Sevene, Merchant, and 5 Native Servants.

DEPARTURES.—Oct. 21. Ship Providence, J. M. Ardlie, for Penang—James Colvin, H. J. Crawley, for Rangoon.

BOMBAY.

DEATHS.—At Mahé, on the 21st September last, Monsieur Jacques Michel Menasse, aged 57 years most sincerely and deservedly regretted by his relatives and friends, but particularly his disconsolate Widow, and seven unprovided orphans, the latter still in their infancy. Monsr. Menesse, was too well known to many of the English Gentry, both in the Civil as well as the Military Services of the Hon'ble Company, to require any lengthened eulogium on the goodness of his heart, or the virtues which adorned him in an eminent degree, in private as well as in public life.

On the 6th last Mrs. Adalaide Macauley.

MADRAS.

MARRIAGES.—At Wallajahbad, on the 15th Oct. Timothy Rives, to Mrs. Louisa Campbell, Widow of the late Mr. John Muffin.

BIRTHS.—At Pondicherry, on the 7th May last, the Lady of Captain N. I. De Bergeon, half-pay H. M. Meuron Regiment, of a Son.

On the 10th Oct. the Lady of G. Tod, Esq. of a Daughter.

On the 18th Oct. Mrs. E. MacDowell, of a Daughter.

At Vellore, on the 18th Oct. the Lady of Oliver Frederick Sturt Esq. of the Mad. N. I. of a Son.

At the Presidency, on the 18th Oct. the Lady of the Rev. F. Spring A. M. of a still-born child.

On the 19th Oct. the Wife of Serjeant Major Williams, of the Honorable the Governor's Body Guard, of a Daughter.

On the 23d Oct. the Lady of J. A. Huddleston, Esq. of a Son.

Lately, at Bangalore, the Wife of Mr. Sub-Conductor Hugh Mackenzie, of the Ordnance Department at that Station, of a Son.

DEATHS.—On the 24th August last, near Rajahmundry, Captain Richard Cocke, 29th Regt. N. I.

At Pondicherry, on the 9th Oct. Mary Stuart Celestine, the infant Daughter of Captain N. I. Bergeon, half-pay of H. M. Meuron Regt. aged 3 years, 4 months and 2 days.

At the Presidency, on the 16th Oct. Lieut. Thomas Man Simkins of H. M.'s 46th Regt. aged 39 years;

At Vepery, on the 20th Oct. Agnes Virginia Mary Rae, the infant Daughter of the late Mr. Conductor Rae, and grand daughter to Mr. Assistant Commissary Gibson of the Ordnance Department, aged 2 years and 1 month.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGES.—At Meerut, on the 25th Sept. John Luard, Captain in H. M.'s 16th Lancers, fourth son of P. J Luard, Esq. Bilborough Hall, Lincolnshire, to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Captain Scott, of the Honourable East India Company's Service

At Berhampore, on the 11th October, James Henderson, Esq. M. D. Surgeon of H. M. 89th Regt. to Elizabeth, eldest Daughter of Mr. Sheridan, H. M. 13th Light Infantry.

At Serampore, on the 16th Oct, Mr. J. F. J. Imhoff. Miss Mary, third Daughter of Mr. John Chambers, formerly a Merchant of Calcutta.

BIRTHS.—At Nusserabad, on the 19th July last, the lady of Major Gramshaw, of Artillery, of a Son.

At Kylat, on the 4th October, the Lady of Lieut. Lieut. E. M. Blair, of a daughter.

At Chandernagore, on the 8th October, the wife of Mr. Charles Francis Pinnetz, of a Daughter.

At Monghyr, on the 9th October, the Lady of the Rev. W. Moore, of a Son.

At Junurpore Factory, on the 10th October, Mrs. H. V. Ingels, of a Son.

At Allahabad, on the 11th Oct. the lady of the Hon. J. R. Elphinstone, of a Son.

At Calcutta, on the 12th October, the Lady of Capt. P. Roy, of the Country Service, of a daughter.

At Calcutta, on the 13th October, the wife of Mr. H. C. Watts, of a son.

At Sylleti, on the 13th Oct. the lady of J. S. Sullivan, Esq. of a daughter.

At Barrackpore, on the 18th Oct. the lady of Lieut Vincent, of a Son.

At Calcutta, on the 20th Oct. Mrs. W. H. Twentyman, of a daughter.

At Calcutta, on the 20th Oct. Mrs. George Shearwood. Cossitolah, of a son.

At Calcutta, on the 22d Oct. the lady of D. McNaught Liddell, Esq. of a daughter.

DEATHS.—At Nusseerabad, on the 25th July last, Sophia, the lady of Major Grimshaw, of Artillery.

At Baitool, on the 1st Oct. James Day, the fifth son Capt. George Hicks, of the 8th Regt. N. I., aged 6 months and 15 days.

At Bankipore, on the 7th October, Mrs. Eugenia Gomes, relict of the late Robert Gomes, Senior of Chupra, aged 79 years and 28 days.

At Calcutta, on the 8th October, Louisa Georgina, aged 1 year, 7 months and 23 days, third daughter of Dr. R. M. M. Thomson.

At Calcutta, on the 14th October, Francis Paul, the infant son of Mr. J. Paul, aged 1 year, 3 months and 1 day.

At Calcutta, on the 14th October, Mrs. Augusta Emily Hall, aged 22 years, 2 months and 15 days.

At Calcutta, on the 15th October, Captain H. W. Pridham, of the Country Service, aged 32 years.

Madras Intelligence.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
OCTOBER 25, 1826.
Six per Cent. Bengal Remittable Loan.

At the Rate of Subscription, viz. 350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees.....28½ *Premium*
At a Rate prevailing among Merchants and Borkers in buying and selling Public Securities, viz. 106½ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees.....26¼ *Premium*,
Five per Cent. Bengal Unremittable Loan.
At the Rate of Subscription, viz. 350 Madras Rupees per 335 Sicca Rupees..... ⅜ *Premium.*
At the Rate prevailing among Merchants and Brokiers in buyring and selling Public Securities, viz 106⅛ Madras Rupees per 100 Sicca Rupees.....2⅜ *Discount.*

We have been favored with some details relative to the unfortunate loss of the H. C. Transport Edward Strettell---from which it appears ---that they left Tavoy for Madras on the 1st of July; and after a tedious passage reached Acheen Roads the beginning of September: three unsuccessful attempts were then made to proceed to Sea by the Bengal Passage, and the Ship was each time carried to the Eastward by the Current setting into the Straits of Malacca. On the 18th of September they went through the Surat Passage: in tacking the Ship missed Stays near the land and in a strong eddy, when she was driven on shore on *Pulo Gomez*, an Island outside the Passage, and totally lost. The Captain, Mates and Crew, with the Passengers, were saved, with the exception of 20 of the Public Followers, who were unfortunately downed in attempting to swim on shore from the wreck. A Brig had been hired to convey the Crew and Followers of the Army to Penang; and the Captain and Mates were proceeding to Calcutta in a Moorish Ship which was in Acheen Roads at the time, and bound to that Place---The account concludes with stating, that "Lieutenant Miles of the Pioneers, in charge of the Public Followers, volunteered with much spirit and courage, and at great risk, to swim to the Island with a line, in order to establish a communication between the shore and wreck, but in the attempt was so severely bruised against the wreck, as to render his proceeding to Madras on H. M. Ship Slaney absolutely necessary."

[*Govt. Gaz. October* 26.

The Honorable the Governor reached the Presidency early on Wednesday morning---His Excellency's return was announced by a salute of 19 Guns from the Fort, and by another from Chepauk Palace.

Our correspondent at Rangoon has transmitted to us the following melancholy account:---

"On the 2d September as the Schooner Tanga, late of the H. C. Flotilla, lay in the mouth of the Irrawaddi, whence she was to have proceeded on a trading voyage down the River, two Malay Lascars of the Crew rose upon the rest, between 2 or 3 o'clock of the morning of the day before mentioned, and commenced an immediate work of death---they having already set to rest the troubles of a few of their fellow sailors, attacked the Captain (Langley) who after having received one or two stabs jumped overboard---the current being too strong, and weakened from loss of blood, he could not make the shore; but returned to the Schooner and implored most earnestly to be taken on board---As an inducement, the drowning Captain offered to discover where all the money on board was stowed away, provided they (the Malays) would send him ashore.---The wretches, to make their work secure, obstinately refused to allow him to come on board:--after vain solicitations the Captain left the Schooner, and in his attempt to swim ashore, perished. Six of the crew were murdered on board the Schooner, and two escaped wounded and bleeding---these reached the shore and made known the murders which had taken place."

We are happy to state that the villains have been secured and brought to trial---the result of which was not correctly ascertained when our correspondent closed his letter to be in time for the Hastings.

This melancholy catastrophe crowds many reflections on our mind: the most prominent of them is the dire necessity which obliges our trading crafts to be manned by miscreants, who have neither the fear of future punishment, nor the dread of the immediate ignominious death which, if they are discovered, awaits them:--hurried on by bloodthirsty feelings and the immediate prospect of securing to themselves a few hundred Rupees of plunder, they commit deeds which Christian feelings would shudder at. The day, we hope, is not far distant which will enable the "Marine School Ship" established at Calcutta to send forth her Pupils to mix with the Lascar Crews of our Merchant Vessels, to act as a safeguard against the villainy, treachery, and murders, which so frequently occur from the want of a proper and efficient controul over these lawless wretches.

[*Madras Gaz. October* 28.

Calcutta Intelligence.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY] *Calcutta; the 23d October*, 1826. [SELL.			
	Rs. As.		*Rs. As.*
Prem.	27 0	Remittable Loans at 6 P. Ct.	26 0 Prem.
Disct.	0 10	5 Per Cent Loan, of 1822-23	1 0 Disct.
Prem.	0 2	New 5 per Cent Loan,....	0 4 Prem.

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.
Discount on Government and Salary Bills.....5 per Cent.
Ditto on Private Bills.....Ditto.
Interest on Loans on Deposit.....7 Ditto.
BANK SHARES.—Premium, 5300 to 5400.

BUY.] RATES OF EXCHANGE. [SELL.
1 11 *a* 1 11½ On London 6 Months sight, per Sa. Rs..... 2 0 *a* 2½
On Bombay 30 Days Ditto per 100 Bombay Rs. 98
On Madras ditto. 92 *a* 96 Sa. Rs. per 100 Madras Rs

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT,
THE 28TH SEPTEMBER, 1826,

Mr. Augustus Prinsep, Register and Assistant to the Magistrate and Collector of Ramghur.

Mr. E. L. Campbell, Register of the Zillah Court of Tirhoot.

Mr. Thomas Taylor, Second Register at the Sudder Station of Meerut.

Mr. J. G. B. Lawrell, Assistant to the Magistrate and to the Collector of Burdwaun.

Mr. W. H. Tyler, Register of the Zillah Court of Allyghur.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.
THE 19TH OCTOBER, 1826.

Mr. Charles Bury, to be an Assistant to the Secretary to the Board of Revenue in the Central Provinces.

The intelligence from Rangoon adverted to in our last, was derived from a hasty inspection of the documents with which we were favoured, but we have since been put in possession of more particular details, the tenor of which we are happy to find, is entirely in unison with that of the advices to which we then referred.

Mr. Crawfurd left Rangoon on the 1st, in the *Diana* steam boat, escorted by a small party of Europeans and of Native Sipahis, and several gun-boats. He reached Henzada on the 8th, where he visited the Woonghee Maong Kiang, the intended governor of Rangoon and viceroy of Pegu, being invested with authority over the whole tract from Pagahm to the sea, who has been waiting at Henzada to take charge of his government on its evacuation by the British. The Woonghee returned the visit on the following day, coming in a war boat, attended by fifteen others, and a number of small boats conveying a retinue of four or five hundred persons: he was received on board

(Continued in the Supplement.)

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SUPPLEMENT TO THE BOMBAY CO[redacted]

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1826.

(Continued from the last Page.)

the *Diana* with military honours, and remained on board two hours. He is described as a man of mild and conciliatory manners, and bears a high public character. He is said to have evinced some anxiety to dissuade the Envoy from proceeding to Ava, upon the grounds of his being possessed of powers to discuss any questions that might arise, and a reference to the Court being therefore unnecessary. On finding, however, that a strict adherence to the terms of the treaty was insisted on, he withdrew his opposition, and cheerfully nominated the persons who were to accompany the mission. The steam vessel got under weigh on the tenth, and the party expected to reach Prome in four days, and Ava in twenty. The following extracts from a letter from a friend, will give some further idea of their proceedings.

"HENZADA, 9TH SEPT.—We left Rangoon on the 1st, late in the afternoon, and arrived here yesterday: rather slow progress you will think, but the *Diana* is heavily tasked, having not only her own freghtage, which is not inconsiderable, but a heavy passage boat in tow, with part of the European escort, baggage and stores; she has, it is true, a crew of forty rowers, but they are of very little use against the current---our progress, nevertheless, is better than it seems, as we have not been in motion above five days out of the eight, having stopped at Donabew and other places to collect fuel for the engine. The *Diana* is now about to cast off her heavy incumbrance, a smaller baggage boat having been procured here. We are now, I believe, half way to Prome, and expect to arrive there in four days, and to reach Ava in twenty more: we are all in high health and spirits, in great good humour with each other and ourselves, and delighted with our chief, whose only anxiety seems to be to make us all happy and comfortable. Nothing can be more different from Bengal, than the appearance of the country thus far. Not in natural features, for it enjoys the advantages of climate and soil, perhaps even in a higher degree, but the misery and poverty of the people, the oppression under which they are bowed down, and the total neglect of cultivation, are beyond description. The powers of nature must be called into beneficial exercise by the industry of man, and the population of the country is equally unable and disinclined to avail itself of the natural advantages, amidst which it is so scantily distributed. We saw nothing like a town after we left Rangoon, till we arrived here. A few straggling villages alone occurred, half under water, without a single decent habitation: we saw very few inhabitants, and scarcely any horned cattle. Henzada extends about two miles along the right bank of the Irawadi, close to the water edge, and is half under water when the river overflows. It consists of two or three irregular lines of detached and miserable looking hovels, perched upon wooden posts, as usual in this country. The only habitation that merits even the name of bungalow, is a hut in the centre of the village, the palace of Woongee, the viceroy of Pegu, and one of the pillars of the state. The gentleman now here, is waiting to take charge of Rangoon, when our troops leave. We had several interviews with this august personage: he was very desirous to persuade the Envoy, that it was quite unnecessary for him to travel so far as to Ava, but there was no getting over the stipulation in the treaty, and when the Woongee found this was the case, which did not seem greatly to astonish him, he set a work to forward our departure with great good will. I cannot imagine the cause of the reluctance they shew to our proceeding to the golden feet. Perhaps, they may think the presence of an Envoy, under circumstances so different from that of any former deputation, will express too publicly the humiliation they have undergone. If such a feeling subsist, it will, no doubt, be soon dissipated by the judicious and friendly conduct of the Resident.

"The Woongee is a middle aged man, of courteous manners, and prepossessing appearance. He sent a war boat to convey the Envoy on shore, and when he returned the visit, he came escorted by a great number of paddling boats, as well as war boats, decorated with golden chattahs, and white flags, but not otherwise ornamented, except that occasionally the helm is gilt. The war boats and canoes are elegantly formed, and the simultaneous style in which they are rowed, oars, paddles, bodies, arms, heads, all moving with one motion, has a very curious and characteristic effect. The scene round the *Diana* is the most lively that can be imagined, as the most free intercourse is kept up with the shore. The Woongee expressed himself much pleased by the appearance of the Europeans, who are all picked men, some of them six feet three.

"At Donabew, we visited the defences thrown up by the Bundoola, and the spot where he fell was pointed out to us.

"Dr. Wallich, you will be pleased to learn, has been botanizing with his usual zeal and activity: he has collected a number of new and curious plants, particularly an aquatic plant of the family of the nymphæa of the most singular structure, and which he regards as one of the most interesting he has ever met with. I suppose we shall have some notice of his discoveries in a Flora Burmanensis.

"The gun boats that accompanied us hither return to Rangoon, which gives me an opportunity of dispatching this letter," &c.

[*Govt. Gaz. Oct.* 19.

We have seen some private letters from Bombay, the writers of which certainly are possessed of the best information. They all agree that the newspapers have been in too great a hurry to announce the commencement of a war between Persia and Russia. After making the most minute enquiries, they thought that what had been taken for an Army, was nothing more than the shah attended by prince Abbas and the immense crowd of soldiers and servants that always follows the gorgeous court of Persia's monarch, moving in the direction of disputed territory. This it was that gave rise to the report, and we need not say, that Eastern exaggeration soon made out the rest. If any circumstances should occur, injurious to British interests, the *onus* will rest with Mr. Canning, who in refusing to send out Sir John Malcolm as British Ambassador, committed an oversight that seldom marks the Right Hon'ble Gentleman's political conduct.

[*Ben. Hurk. October* 20.

Letters from Benares state that the Right Hon'ble the Governor General held a Levee and Drawing Room there, on the 13th Inst. which were attended by all the Station.

At a Court of Proprietors of India Stock held on the 21st of June, Dr. Gilchrist with reference to the School for Native Doctors at Calcutta, moved a resolution recommending to the Court of Directors, to give their warm countenance and support to the institution. The Chairman met the resolution with a decided negative, and moved that it was the opinion of the Court, that the recommendation was inexpedient and unnecessary, as due attention had been given by the Court of Directors to the important subjects therein mentioned. The Chairman Sir G. B. Robinson stated "that with regard to the Medical School in Calcutta, The Court of Directors approved of the principle of instructing Native Doctors, but they disapproved of having a Superintendent at a considerable salary. They wished the Students to go to hospitals and receive practical instruction under the Surgeon in charge, as was done at Madras." The Chairman's amendment was carried without a division.

It is reported that the services of Lord Combermere as Commander in Chief of our Army in India, and particularly in the recent occasion of the capture of Bhurtpore, are to be rewarded by his advancement in the peerage.

The Duke of York has had a very serious attack of illness, and had removed to Mr. Greenwood's villa at Old Brompton, where he was rapidly convalescing. He had received many visits from the members of the Royal family.

We observe that Messrs. Peel and Estcourt are returned for the university of Oxford, and Mr. Southey for the Borough of Downton. There is a long article in the *Morning Herald* upon the subject of Mr. Southey's return which we shall give in our next.

Mr. Huskisson and General Gascoigne have been returned for Liverpool. For London Messrs. Thompson, Waithman, Ward, and Wood.

Sir Francis Burdett and Mr. Hobhouse have been returned for Westminster without opposition. Sir Francis had afterwards joined his family at Paris.

Mr. Calvert and Sir Robert Wilson have been returned for Southwark.---Mr. Polhill contested for several days.

Cobbett had no chance at Preston, and was affording real amusement.

Hunt had failed in Somersetshire. The Attorney General and Lord Palmerston were leading for Cambridge against Messrs. Bankes and Goulburn.

No doubt was entertained of Brougham's disappointment in Westmoreland, and consequently the return of their old members.

Lord John Russel has lost his election for Huntingdonshire, after having polled 646 plumpers out of 885 votes: the majority of Mr. Fellowes over Lord John was 53.

We observe that Robert Cutler Fergusson, Esquire, has secured his election for the Stewartry of Kirkudbright.

Tregony.---After an arduous contest of three days, the numbers on the poll, as declared at the termination of the third day, stood as follow:--

For Dr. Lushington	123
Mr. Brougham	121
Mr. Mackillop	113
Mr. Gordon	113

This Borough presents a novelty in the æra of electioneering, arising from the circumstance of there being two mayors as returning officers. each claiming the right of presiding at the Hustings,---and each making his own return.

An appeal to a higher tribunal being thus rendered necessary, it is confidently expected that the determination of the House of Commons will, ultimately, be in favour of Messrs. Gordon and Mackillop, who had undoubtedly the majority of legal votes, although one of the presiding Officers in the interest of the Earl of Darlington, by his decision, has temporarily placed them the lowest on the poll. These Gentlemen, however, having resolved on taking the necessary measures for presenting a petition to the House of Commons, as early as it can be done, the electors in their interest feel assured that they will be able before a Committee of the House to assert and maintain their rights, and establish their independence of the Borough, as well as extricate themselves from the thraldom in which they have been so long held by the Noble Patron and the Agents in his employ.

The spirit manifested on this occasion by the friends of Messrs. Mackillop and Gordon has been of no ordinary kind, and has been kept up with unceasing vigour throughout the whole of the contest.

Serious disturbances had occurred at Carlisle during the election,---in which several lives had unfortunately been lost.

There is not much mention of commercial distress in the Newspapers, from 12th June to the 1st of July. The funds are very much in the same state as at the date of the last quotation of June 6th.

The English papers mention the abdication by the Emperor of Brazil, of the crown of Portugal in favor of his daughter, as previously stated by us.

An insurrection in Columbia, headed by General Paez, which had excited the greatest anxiety on the part of the British Resident, an application had been made by the Consul, Sir Robert Kerr Porter, to Admiral Cockburn for Vessels of War, for the protection of the British Property. The object of the insurrection is said to be the separation of the Venezuelian Provinces from Columbia, and the establishment of a separate and independent Government.

BUCKINGHAM *v.* BANKES.

Mr. Hill on the part of the Plaintiff moved for the postponement of the trial until the next sittings, on the ground that the original letter of the Defendant containing the alleged libel on the former had been sent out to India, and had not been returned; and also that a material witness for the plaintiff, Dr. Babington, who was on the continent, was not expected until the end of next month. Mr. Gurney opposed the motion, but it was supposed that the trial would stand over till the October sittings, Mr. Buckingham paying the costs of the day. The Lord Chief Justice stated that the order of the Court for the Plaintiff's undertaking to pay the expences of the part, must remain untouched; but for the future expenses of the foreign witnesses the money must be paid down.

The Commissioners appointed by Russia to negotiate with the Commissioners of the Porte are Count Michael de Woronzow, Governor of, New Russia, and Privy Councillor Ribeaupierre. The Councillor of State Fouton is attached to the commission as Chief Secretary. Ackerman, on the frontiers of Bessarabia, is the place of meeting, and the Russian commissioners are to be there by the 13th of July. Ackerman is a Russian town, situated at the mouth of the Niester; so that the Turkish commissioners must leave their own empire, and negotiate on Russian ground.---*French Paper.*

A severe thunder storm had visited Windsor and its neighbourhood on the 25th June. The hail that fell was unusually large, and great injury had been sustained in the gardens. In one nursery, we observe, that the enormous number of 35,000 panes of glass had been broken.

Some manufacturers of Glasgow who have visited London for the purpose of making purchases of cotton at the present low rate, abandoned their intention in consequence of letters received yesterday from the managing partners, and all the accounts from the great manufacturing districts continue to be extremely gloomy. A remarkable proof of the present crisis on the trading interest is afforded in the return of bankruptcies. For the half year ending June, 1825, the number was 489; but for the same period of 1826 it has been 1827!---*Times, June* 29.

As we expected the Liverpool Ship-owners have been complaining to their Representative, Mr. Huskisson, of their grievances, and have founded their murmurs upon the freedom given to that department of commerce in which they are personally engaged. If there be one class of our public interests, to which in preference over every other, the highest degree of favour and indulgence ought to be accorded, we admit that those which connect themselves with the Marine of England, do constitute the interest in question. Mr. Huskisson in reply to the deputation requested, that they would submit to him in writing their detailed opinions [redacted] gard to the mode in which any direct [redacted] could be afforded, and assured them that those opinions should receive his immediate and earnest attention. Mr. H. further stated that he entertained no feeling connected with the welfare and prosperity of Great Britian, stronger than the desire to see the Shipping interest flourish, and the maritime greatness of the kingdom preserved unimpaired.

Mr. Goulburn, it is said, has been so far compensated for his disappointment at Cambridge, as to have received an offer from the Archbishop and other persons of influence in Armagh, to be returned to that city, free of all expense.

Lord Cochrane, in his letter to his private friends, writes in the highest spirits, and seems to consider his object as certain of speedy accomplishment. The arrangements made for his expedition are of more importance than may be generally imagined. The steam-boat under his command will carry long 66-ponnders, cast for the purpose. A large quantity of stores, arms, and ammunition, is now at Napoli di Romania, waiting his arrival.

A sale of cotton was brought forward yesterday at the East India-House, consisting of about 9.000 bales, but not more than one-fourth of that quantity found buyers. The last sales of that article in Liverpool were also languid, and produced lower prices by a half penny per lb. Imports still continued large, while the importers were anxious to realize. The gloom in the Liverpool market seems to have been brought about by the state of credit and want of confidence at Manchester, where goods and twist, as well as the raw article, were nearly at as low prices as they have ever been. Most of the manufacturers, in consequence of this state of things, had suffered a diminution in the amount of credits alloted to them at their respective bankers which further tended to impede their operations.---*The Times, June* 24.

[*John Bull, Oct.* 21.

It is reported that the eminent services of Lord Combermere, as Commander-in-Chief of our Army in India, and particularly on the recent occasion of the capture of Bhurtpore, are to be rewarded by his advancement in the Peerage. Reports even say that an Earldom is to be conferred on his Lordship.---*Sun.*

[*Ben. Hur. Oct* 23.

Native Papers.---Maha Raja Runjit Sing continued at Amritser till the 13th of September. Notices had been issued to the Officers on leave, recalling them to their posts on the occasion of the Dasahara, and it was reported that the Raja would immediately after the festival proceed to Dina Nagar. On the 6th, sweetmeats were sent to the Akalis, when the head priest of Nanek having tasted them, and found them illbaked, an order was given for the confectioner to be arrested and his shop to be seized. A message arrived from the Hakim of Rowel Pindi, stating he had prepared four lakhs of musket balls, which he would dispatch after the rains: he was desired, in reply, to send one lakh to the fort of Atek. Kripa Sinh having sent five cups and two ewers made of Lahori Salt, two of the former were dispatched as a present to the Governor General. On the 8th, the unlucky confectioner, who had neglected to bake his sweetmeats properly, was released with the consent of the ministers of Nanek, on agreeing to send to the establishment a fresh supply to the amount of 250 rupees.

Oude.---Upon orders being issued to that effect, the sirdars and principal merchants and people of the city sent their elephants into the royal presence. His Majesty, after remaining two or three days on the banks of the river, commanded that they should be made to leave the Rumna, and proceed in review along the river. His Majesty taking great pleasure in exercising his judgment of the qualities of these animals. The wall of the Imam Bareh of Mirza Huzan Reza Khan having given way, a number of people were buried in the ruins,---three had been taken out alive, and the bodies of eight others.

Dehli.—His Majesty returned from the Kutteb Dergah to his palace on the 21st September; on his way he sent a donation to the Dergah of Shah Merdan. Orders had been given by Mr. Sutherland to the Munshis to prepare for a journey, and Mr. Thomas received instructions from the resident to hold in readiness two hundred camels, and a number of carts.—*Jami Jehan Numa.*

We regret to notice the high price of many articles of domestic consumption this year. In Calcutta and the vicinity, the best Mustard Oil is sold at no more than two seers for a Rupee; two and a half may be had of an adulterated oil, but its use for culinary purposes is often the cause of sickness. Other articles are augmented in the same proportion; but as the employment of rancid oil by the poor people is likely to be attended with much evil, it may seem worthy of the attention of the Honorable Company to control the practices of the manufacturers and venders of that article, and make

[redacted]. The people of the [redacted]ner protection.
[redacted] who are known by the [redacted]l (who lend money to [redacted]rest, sometimes of cent- [redacted]ged to advance a thousand [redacted]st Son of an opulent indivi- [redacted]amar Danga. On the first of [redacted]y lender went to the house of [redacted]bo, whose family having intima- [redacted]egotiations, gave the Dulal a les- [redacted]ch he may benefit, if he have any [redacted] him, so that he will not repeat his [redacted]actices in a hurry. The people of the house fell upon him like so many devils, and with sticks, staves, stones, slippers, and fists, fell to, and belaboured him till he was almost senseless. They then allowed him to withdraw amidst a volley of abuse, and pelting him with mud and dirt, having administered a very proper castigation to such an iniquitous money lender.—*Sambad Timira Nasak.*

[*The Gov. Gaz. Oct.* 23.

We regret to announce the death of William Davies Shipley, the very Reverend the Dean of St. Asaph, in the 81st year of his age, at his seat Bodryddan in the county of Flint, on the 6th of June. The Venerable Dean was father-in-law to our late lamented Bishop Heber. [*Ben. Hur. Oct.* 24.

A writer in the *Courier*, commenting on the state of the poll, as respects HUNT and COBBETT observes---

"'Matchless Blacking' has begun in Somersetshire, and like matchless impudence, at Preston, is quite at the tail of the poll. What a glorious pair they would make, if they could only find their way into Parliament! But there is no chance for them, we fear till the millenium of universal suffrage arrives, or till the Legislature determine to confer the elective franchise upon Billingsgate and St. Giles's!"

The separation between Brazil and Portugal may now be considered as complete, the Emperor PEDRO having renounced the Portuguese throne in favour of his daughter, who is to be married to the prince MIGUEL. Although there be precedent for it, it is to be hoped this abominable match may not take place.

[*The India Gaz. Oct.* 23.

The Supreme Court met yesterday morning. The Lord Chief Justice made a long, and those who had the good fortune to be near the Bench say, an admirable charge to the Grand Jury.

The following Gentlemen were chosen Grand Jurors---

ROBERT SAUNDERS, Esq. Foreman.

W. S. Barnard, Esq.	S. R. Crawford, Esq.
Geo. Udny, Esq.	Walter Nesbit, Esq.
Thos. Bush, Esq.	Mathew Law, Esq.
Mathew Gisborne, Esq.	W. F. Fergusson, Esq.
W. Shedden, Esq.	John Collie, Esq.
John Drew, Esq.	C. McKenzie, Es.
Wiliis Earle, Esq.	Geo. McKillop, Esq.
E. S. Ellis, Esq.	Geo. Alex. Bushby, Esq.
Robert Eglington, Esq,	Francis Gillanders, Esq.
Thos. Allport, Esq.	John Rycroft Best, Esq.
David Henry Renny, Esq.	

We were prevented from giving an account of the Chief Justice's charge on the opening of the Supreme Court yesterday, by being unfortunately placed at such a distance from His Lordship, as to hear only a few detached sentences of his speech. Many of the Grand Jury complain of the same thing. They did not hear his Lordship's charge, and were consequently obliged to proceed to discharge their duties without having the benefit of the aid of his observations, on the various cases in the calendar.

The Lord Chief Justice mentioned his having received Mr. Wynne's Bill, the new Jury Act for India, the preceding day. Our readers are already aware of its provisions, as we reprinted the Bill itself sometime ago.

From a Report in the Hurkaru, which however is very imperfect, from the cause probably we have above mentioned, it apppears, that his Lordship construed the Act as declaring that any person born in Bengal, Behar or Orissa was henceforth to be considered a British subject, and liable to the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court, in the same manner as persons born in England. Of course we understand the words "any person" to mean any person born of parents being British subjects.

His Lordship made some very pertinent remarks on the obstacles that present themselves to the introduction of Natives on Juries. The most formidable of these is their ignorance of the English language. It is obvious that no native is qualified to be a juryman who has not an intimate acquaintance with the English language, and we have no boubt that this Bill will operate as a strong incentive upon the natives to acquire a thorough knowledge of the language, and along with it a privilege, which places them in the exercise of one of the important rights of Englishmen. Their exclusion from Grand Juries, we presume, is only temporary, it having been thought expedient to see first the practical effect of the present limited measure, and prudent to accustom them in the first instance to the duties of a common juryman.

On the subject of the present form of administering oaths his Lordship is represented to have said that he had not yet received sufficiently full and satisfactory information, but he stated that he had taken means to procure the best information on the subject, of which he hoped soon to be in possession.

[*John Bull, October* 24.

English News.

LIFE IN LONDON.—APRIL 23.

TENNIS COURT.—Out of respect to an Old Favourite in the prize ring, the amateurs mustered strongly together in order to afford relief to the once high-couraged Ned Turner, on Tuesday last, but it was not made known to the visitors, that poor Ned departed this life on Monday, (the preceding day) at two minutes before five in the afternoon. The sets-to, generally, were well contested.

Jones (the sailor boy) and Reidie, pelted away, *sans ceremonie*, trying for the "best of it," as did Latham and Carthy.

RANDALL AND HOLT.---The former hero is quite out of condition; in fact, he has not yet recovered from the severe effects of his late illness. His *science* remains, but his strength is deficient. Holt appeared to us to take the lead.

An excellent set-to took place between Alex. Reed, (the Chelsea snob) and Goodman. The latter boxer appeared to more advantage than usual.

BITTON AND ELIAS SPRAY ---These "old ones" exerted themselves to amuse the Amateurs; but Spray, the once formidabale opponent of the late Game Chicken, is sinking fast into the vale of years, and was merely introduced to the Visitors, as an object worthy of their attention. Bitton had it all his own way. Spray picked up a few *Browns*.

The *ruffianing* match between the Romford Baker and Jennings was viewed as "No Go!"

HARMER AND WHITE HEADED BOB.---Harmer, although deficient in eye-sight, nevertheless proved himself a capital opponent, and Bob had his work to do to keep up on even terms with Harmer.

JACK RANDALL and SCROGGINS mounted the stage, and having made their bows, the former came forward, and spake as follows: "Gentlemen, I am requested, by the friends of poor Turner, to come forward and express their thanks in his behalf for the kind and liberal manner in which you have this day manifested an interest in his fate. Gentlemen, Ned and I have been opponents in the Ring, but we have always been friends in private; and no man feels more for his situation than I do. That we shall be able to see him here at any future time, I think, is more than doubtful; but let us hope we may all see him hereafter." (Loud applause!) Randall appeared quite *touched*.

JACK SCROGGINS also said, "Gemmen," said he, "Ned was always a gentlemanly sort of man---he is now gone to his long home, and I hope God will forgive him, as well as every body also. Let us all live while we can, and when we can't live no longer, why, I suppose we must die; and I don't see why a fighting man shouldn't see eternity, as well as any body else."

Ward and Jem Burns claimed universal attention, and obtained repeated plaudits from all parts of the Court. It is but justice to state, that "*my nevy*" proved himself an able competitor against so complete a tactitian as Ward. Indeed, Ward had very little, if any the best of the set-to. Jem Burn is in want of friends to match him against Pat. M'Gee, at Liverpool. We hope the swells will not let Jem remain in the back ground.

The Master of the Rolls, Tailor (Cox), and the Durham Youth, made a blacksmith thing of it altogether; it was nothing else but *hammering* from the beginning to the end, when, according to the song, the "poor Tailor was done over."

The set-to between the Pet of the Fancy and Redman delighted every admirer of the art of self defence. It was altogether excellent on both sides; and Redman, although *pitted* against the first artist in the ring, proved himself "a good one."

GUILDHALL.---JOHNSON *v.* MOODY.--This was a case of assault and battery, alleged to have been committed by Mr. Willam Moody, upon the visual and olfactory organs of Mr. John Johnson.

Mr. John Johnson is a celebrated typographer, residing in Brook-street, Holborn; and Mr. William Moody is celebrated, too, in his way---that is, all the way between London and Windsor, as a very clever whip, and a "chip of the old block," whose well-appointed Windsor coaches are well known to all who travel that way.

Mr. Johnson opened his complaint by begging that it might not be heard until he could procure the attendance of divers other persons who had aided and assisted Moody in the alleged assault and battery.---"I merely brought Mr. Moody here now," he sdded, "in order that your Worship may make him say who those persons were."

Mr. Alderman Key replied, that he had no power to *make* him say any thing.

"Well but your Worship," rejoined Mr. Johnson, "the parties are here present!"

"Then you have to say against them," said the Alderman.

Mr. Johnson accordingly looked round the room, and after some consideration he fixed upon a very gentlemanly-looking youth---"I have no doubt that young gentleman is one of them," said Mr. Johnson; "but if the young gentleman will have the goodness to appear in his proper dress---that is to say, in his *spectacles*, I shall be able to swear positively to him."

The young gentleman assured the Alderman that he never wore spectacles, and that he knew nothing whatever of the business in hand.

Mr. Johnson then repeated his wish to have the business postponed, urging the absence of at least three defendants, and his own witnesses, who had promised to attend, but had failed to keep their promise, thereby verifying the old adage, which says, "promises are like pie-crusts, made only to be broken.'

The Alderman, however, decided that as Mr. Moody was now present, he would hear what Mr. Johnson had to say against him, and proceedings could be had against the others afterwards.

Mr. Johnson then proceeded to state his grievance. "The assault took place," said he, "at the Belle Sauvage, Ludgate-hill, and a very savage assault it was, as your Worship may see by my nose and eyes; but I'll tell your Worship all about it. Last Wednesday I went down to Windsor to see Dr. Sumner about some splendid typographical prints, of my own composing, which I wished to have laid before his Majesty. This Mr. Moody drove me back to town---or rather he drove the *coach* on which I rode back to town, for as to his driving me, that perhaps is more than he or any other man could do, single-handed. But, however, when we reached Slough, the coach stopped for a few minutes, and I took that opportunity of getting my roll of prints put into the hind-boot, and then---"

"My dear Sir," said the Alderman, "do not be so unreasonable as to make us accompany you throughout your whole journey, for you see we have many other matters to attend to. Come to town at once;---and so you got back to town."

"And so we got back to town," continued Mr. Johnson; "and when the coach drove into the Belle Sauvage-yard, and we were all got down off the coach, I recollected my roll of prints; and I said to Moody, 'Moody I'll thank you for that roll.' 'That *roll*,' said he, 'I had *well buttered* for my breakfast, at Slough and a very nice roll it was!' 'Don't be a fool, because if you are, you'll repent it. You know the roll was put into the hind boot, at Slough!' 'Draw the coach into the inner yard, ostler,' said he,---'all the luggage is out of it.' And then the men began drawing it into the inner yard; and I said to Moody again, 'Now don't be a fool, Bill Moody---give me my roll---it's a matter of more consequence than you suppose.' At last, your Worship, he gave me the roll out of the fore-boot,---though how it came there Heaven only knows!" Here Mr. Johnson went into a long and rather rambling story about a bottle of brandy, and a gentlemen in spectacles having been suffered to drive the coach contrary to law, and the coach having more passengers than it ought to have; and many other matters and things too numerous to be here set down; but from his story we gathered that he somehow or other suffered himself to be persuaded, by Moody and three other persons---the abovementioned gentleman in spectacles being one, to accompany them into the Belle Sauvage inn, and there they called for a bottle of brandy, and everything was "pretty comfortable," until Moody gave him a thump on the *left* eye, saying, "confound you! why don't you drink?" and the gentleman in spectacles gave him a thump on the *right* eye, saying, "confound you! why don't you drink?" and another gave him a thump on the nose; and this ungenteel treatment constituted the assault and battery he complained of.

Moody said nothing in his defence, because he had retained Mr. Harmer to do it for him; and Mr. Harmer said the fact was, that Mr. Johnson had joined in their convivialities, until he was so drunk that he fell off his chair; and falling upon his nose, his eyes had become black of course; that seeing his helpless condition, they very kindly sent him home in a hackney-coach, and he very ungratefully repaid their kindness by bringing against them the present unfounded charge of assault.

M. Aldermen Key observed, that this might be all very true; but as Johnson had distinctly sworn to the assault, Moody must put in bail to answer it elsewhere; and bail was put in accordingly.

JONES *v.* WALKER.---One Mrs. Winifred Jones, a fine full-blown matron, with far more of the rose than the lily in her complexion, charged a small pale-faced personage, named John Walker, with having violently, and by force of arms, deprived her of her poodle puppy.

It appeared by the statement of Mrs. Winifred Jones, that about three months ago she purchased the juvenile poodle in question, of a very civil costermonger in Fleet-market; at which time it was quite an infant---an infant in arms, with a curious yellow mark on its right ear, and five black spots on its abdomen. It was, in fact, "a most interesting little puppy;" and it grew more and more interesting every day---so full of monkey tricks, that she gave it the name of *Jerry*, in compliment to the Gentleman who used to "do the Jerry" at the Adelphi Theatre, with whose mischievous tricks she had been much amused. During the first two months of its puppyhood she kept it at home---indeed it lived almost constantly "in her lap as it were," lapping her tea, and taking her toast, "as naturally as could be." At last, in evil hour, she suffered it to walk out with her, and they had not walked half a dozen of streets from her home, when she observed this defendant, Mr. John Walker, walking by her side, with his eye fixed upon her pretty little poodle. Alarmed for its safety, she caught it up in her arms; but, alas! her arms could afford it no safety, for John Walker caught it by the tail, and plucked it away so violently, and with "such a rush," that she fell down. Luckily, like the Countess of G——, she fell upon a soft place; so that no great harm was done; but before she could get up again, John Walker had walked off with her poodle puppy; and though she followed him, and threatened to have him punished with the utmost rigour of the law, he refused to restore her poor poodle---saying, "you may punish, but the poodle pup is my own; and I'm blowed if I'll part with him!"

In reply to all this, John Walker denied most positively that he had pushed Mrs. Jones down, and he affirmed that she was a false woman for saying so. The puppy was his own, and he could prove it, and therefore he had a right to seize it; and it was in resistance to that rightful seizure that Mrs. Jones "got her tumble."

Mrs. Jones now called a number of witnesses to prove her property in the poodle puppy, and, in confirmation of their testimony, the poodle puppy himself, seated on the magisterial table, certainly regarded Mrs. Jones with much affection. But Mrs. Jones's witnesses were met by others on the part of Mr. Walker, and Mr. Walker declared that the poodle was six months old instead of three, and its name was not Jerry, but Bob. "Here Jerry, Jerry!" cried Mrs. Jones, with a snap of her finger and thumb; and the affectionate puppy sprung from the table upon her ample bosom, threw his arms round her neck, and routed her lips about with his little black nose in the most interesting manner imaginable. "Here Bob, Bob!" cried Mr. W., but he cried in vain---no black cold nose greeted his lips, and every body was of opinion that Mrs. Jones would carry off her "interesting little puppy" in triumph. One of Mr. Walker's witnesses---his mother, we believe, now seized the puppy by the hind legs, and endeavoured to extract it from the embraces of Mrs. Jones, whilst Mrs. Jones held it fast by the fore legs---and each of them pulled so vigorously, that the poor puppy was in danger of being divided equally between them; and the clamour they made during the struggle was really quite shocking---though the poodle took it as patiently as if he had been used to it all his life.

At last the ALDERMAN put an end to the business by observing, that as the weight of *human* evidence was equal on both sides, he should make no decision with respect to the dog. Mrs. Jones might bring her action at law to recover it if she thought proper; but as Mr. Walker had committed an assault in taking it from her so violently, he must put in bail to answer that assault at the Sessions.

THE COURIER, JUNE 17.

The Cambridge University Election termimination yesterday, instead of the pool being kept open till this morning, as was expected, Mr. Bankes having consented that it should close at one o'clock. At that hour the books were accordingly closed, when the Attorney-General and Lord Palmerston were declared duly elected. The former had 771 votes: the latter, 631. Mr. Bankes polled 507, and Mr. Goulbourn 427.

NEW PARLIAMENT.

MEMBERS RETURNED.

BUCKS.—Marquis of Chandos, Hon. R. Smith.
DORSET (County).—E. B. Portman, Esq. W. Bankes, Esq.
DURHAM (County).—Hon. W. J. Powlet, H. G. Lambton.
GLOUCESTER (County).—Lord E. Somerset, Sir B. J. Guise.
HANTS.—J. Fleming, Sir. W. Heathcote.
HERTFORD (County).—Sir J. Sebright, N. Calvert.
LIMERICK (County).—T. S. Rice.
MITCHEL.—W. Leake, H. Labouchere.
MONMOUTH (County).—Lord G. Somerset, Sir C. Morgan.
NOTTINGHAM (County).—Admiral Southeron, R. Sa. Lumley.
STAFFORD (County).—Sir J. Wrottesley, E. Littleton.
WILTSHIRE.—Sir J. D. Astley, J. Bennett.

JUNE 19.

Yesterday being the Anniversary of the ever-memorable battle of Waterloo, the illustrious Chief of that glorious field of Victory (the Duke of Wellington), gave a grand dinner on the occasion, at his house in Piccadilly, to a considerable number of the brave Officers who fought and conquered with him on that proud day. The Band of the Royal Horse Guards attended, and played a variety of grand martial tunes during the evening.

A true bill of indictment has been found, at the Westminster Sessions, against Sir Mark Wood, Bart. for an assault on a female. The case has been before the public.

LONDON,---FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1826.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Lord Cochrane's determination to lend the aid of his naval skill to the Greeks, renders it probable we shall soon hear of some enterprize being undertaken by his Lordship; and notwithstanding the present low state of the Greek cause, considerable expectations of success are encouraged by its more sanguine friends. Lord Cochrane has begun by firing a paper bullet, a sort of signal shot, which prepares us for more serious operations. The Noble Lord has written to the Pascha of Egypt a letter of expostulation on his cruelties and threats of punishment, which, it is probable, he will soon

inflict, as we understand a considerable force has been secretly prepared for him by subscriptions in favour of the Greeks. He will have under his command two or three stout Frigates and some Corvettes, in all seven vessels of war, well manned and armed, and very considerable pecuniary resources have been placed at his disposal. It is also reported that General Llalmand, one of Buonaparte's favourite Commanders, is to proceed from the United States to Greece, in order to have the chief command on land. Llalmand takes with him several skilful officers, and a number of young volunteers. It seems that some merchants who trade to the Levant, have made representations to the Government, stating the serious injury to which the British commercial interests in the East are likely to be exposed in consequence of Lord Cochrane's expedition, which it is apprehended may induce the Turks to make reprisals on English trade. The persons most active in this complaint, are said to be those who have been most active in furnishing vessels and munitions of war to the Porte and the Pascha of Egypt. Now, however, that Lord Cochrane is fairly at sea, and the whole affair has been so managed, as not to compromise the neutrality of the Government, it is pretty certain that Ministers will do nothing more than issuing another Proclamation. Europeans are engaged on both sides of this singular contest.

The French Papers arrived on the 26th of June, contain a copy of the document by which Don Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, abdicates the throne of Portugal to his daughter, Donna Maria da Gloria. The abdication is accompanied by two conditions: 1st, That the said Donna Maria shall marry Don Miguel, her Uncle, and that the Charter or Constitution which Pedro has prepared for Portugal, shall be established.

The affairs of Portugal form at present a subject of consideration for the European cabinets. That influence which overthrew the Spanish Cortes, and which has ever since been exerted to prevent any thing approaching to a regular Government from being established in Spain, must view with great jealousy the proposal to give a Constitution to Portugal, however narrow may be the principle which forms its basis. It cannot be doubted that certain continental Courts, if they do not openly encourage, are, at least, not dissatisfied at the present state of things in Spain. For a few remonstrances would make Ferdinand adopt another line of conduct; but though the evil of the existing disorganization is strongly felt, it is preferred to any reform which could not be attempted without appearing to concede something to popular rights. A report prevails respecting the conduct of Don Miguel, which is consistent with this view. It is said that he has drawn up a protest at Vienna against every thing done in Portugal since the death of his father, and consequently against the Regency, and the exercise of any authority by his brother Pedro. It seems that Miguel is supported in this proceeding by the old law of Portugal, according to which, if the Sovereign ascends the throne of another country, the next heir succeeds to the Crown of Portugal.

By accounts from Brazil received through France, it appears that the Legislative Body commenced its Sessions at Rio de Janeiro on the 1st of May.

It appears by letters from Cape Coast, dated the 30th of April, that hostilities in that part of Africa may again be expected. The King of Ashantee had moved with his army, near the frontiers of our settlement.

An article dated Brussels, June 27th, states on the authority of letters from the frontiers of France, that a considerable body of soldiers were organizing with a view of acting in behalf of the Greeks, if they can get themselves conveyed to the Morea.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

On Wednesday, June 21st, at the General Quarterly Meeting of East India Proprietors, the Chairman announced the dividend of 5½ per cent. for the half year ending the 5th of July next. The Court of Proprietors approved a resolution granting to Captain Michael, as Mharatta Translator to the Tanjore Commissioners, £682 10s. per annum *for life*, with the condition that when the time arrived, that he would succeed to the command of a Regiment if he had continued to serve in India, he should have £1,050 per annum.

Colonel L. Stanhope called the attention of the Court to the powers exercised by the Police of Bombay, and in particular to the practise of flogging. He moved several resolutions for the reform of the Police, and in particular recommending the repeal of the five articles of the Company's regulations of 1814, by which flogging was authorizing. *The Chairman* could not pretend to say whether the regulation was consistent with the Statute Law or not. The Government by which the regulation was passed, might not be aware of this objection, but then the Judges ought not to have registered it. The Court of Directors would, however, take the earliest opportunity of looking into the fact. It was their wish to suppress cruelty by every possible means. After some conversation Colonel Stanhope withdrew his resolutions.

Dr. Gilchrist moved a Resolution recommending the encouragement and support of Schools in India for teaching Native Doctors attached to the Army the modern art of Surgery. *The Chairman* objected to the motion on the ground of its implying a censure of neglect on the Court of Directors which was undeserved. He moved an amendment declaring the motion unnecessary, as due attention was paid to the object to which it referred. This amendment was carried and the house adjourned.

From some explanations which took place between Mr. Huskisson and a Deputation of the Liverpool Shipwrights, soon after that Right Hon. Gentleman's re-election, it may be confidently expected that Ministers will, in the next Session, bring about some important alteration in the Corn Laws. Mr. Hurkisson pointed out to the deputation the impossibility of this country now acting on the old Navigation system; but observed that a sufficient compensation would probably be found in the increased demand for Shipping to be employed in the Corn Trade, and the change, which the extension of free trade consequent on the allowing the importation of corn (under a protecting duty) would occasion.

Two important elections remain to be determined—the Counties of Northumberland and Westmoreland. In Northumberland Lord Howick is opposed to Mr. Beaumont, though the latter professes to be a Whig, or even a radical, but his enemies alledge that his vacillating conduct has already proved him insincere, and throw out inuendoes respecting his private life. In Westmoreland Mr. Brougham has again started against the Lowther interest, with, we believe, no better chance of success than on his former attempts.

Lord John Russel has lost his Election for Huntingdonshire.

Cobbett, as was expected, has been completely beaten at Preston. The Election closed on Monday with the return of Mr. Stanly and Mr. Wood. Hunt makes no progress in Somersetshire, and the Election will probably close for want of voters on his part in a day or two.

FIGHT BETWEEN BARNEY AARON AND DICK AYRES---50*l.* A SIDE, AT NO MAN'S LAND, HERTFORDSHIRE.

The ruffish part of the Fancy, including dustmen. dragmen, and holyday sweeps, turned out yesterday on the St. Alban's road, to witness a swell fight between these little men. Even a few leading members of both Houses (Belcher's and Randall's) graced the field with their countenance. It was altogether a very ruffianlike, gentlemanly sort of meeting, only worth notice for this reason, that the occasional twinkling of minor stars shew that the system is still preserved, though the great luminaries of the Ring are partially obscured. Barney Aaron is a Jew, and deservedly a high favourite with his people. He has never been known to do wrong; and from his game, science, and out-and-out qualities, is supposed to be the only little one worthy of a chance with the master of the middlings, Curtis. Dick Ayres is a *has been*. Though full of pluck and principles, time has thinned his temples, and numerous drubbings have nearly done him over. Still pride would push him on, and having been finished by Dick Curtis, he thought to regain his laurels by licking the next best man. The money was soon got ready, and a match with Aaron made; but the odds settled on the Jew's head; and never lighted up the path of poor Ayres, who came yesterday to the ground with not even his backer's hopes in his favour. The field was first named for Colney, near Barnet, but the Master of the Horse and the Officers of the Fancy having made a voyage of discovery, and settled down at a place called No Man's Land, about 16 miles from town, the Camp broke up from Colney, and, like a flock of rooks, spread themselves over the country till they joined the authorities at the *terra incognita*, and there they clustered, ruffians and all, till the ring was formed and the men ready.

At two o'clock, Barney, attended by Josh Hudson and Nathan (not the composer of the Hebrew Melodies) threw up his hat and was soon followed by Ayres, who came guarded by Crawley and Paddington---7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on the Jew.

Round 1.---Both men stood well on the ground; the attitude of the Jew was steady and decided, and bespoke a confidence in his own powers, which Ayres, though game as a pebble, was not able to assume. Poor Dick kept his hands well up, but there was a treacherous tendency backward in his position, clearly showing which road he thought his way was most likely to be. Sparring for a few seconds; Ayres backing to the ropes; Barney let fly with the left, but did not make it tell, then chopped lightly with the right the cheek, went in, closed, throw his man easy.

2. Ayres again retreating, Barney would not be denied. Ayres seemed to want heart to guide his left hand, which refused to meet his antagonist's open head. Barney chopped him on the left eye, closed and threw him, 3 to 1 on the Jew.

3. Ayres showed blood from the nose, and more fight with it. He rallied tolerably well with his man, but Barney contrived to get his head in the pillory, and then gave him a ducking-stool on the grass. Ayres lay on the field "like Patience smiling at Grief."

4. Ayres played Shylock to the life. Barney, however, out-jewed him out of the pound of flesh, and drew blood from his sweet visnomony. Both men locked their arms round each others' heads, and paid away with the left hands. Barney best at that game. The Je.. thrown. *Mon bijou*, says Mr. Holt---My "Boy Jew," translated Joseph Hudson.

5. Ayres hit well out, and caught his man coming twice in the centre of the face. Barney shook his head like a restive colt, closed with my Dickey and threw him, fibbing him all the way down.

6. Oh, la! Bobbey.

7. A rough rally. Ayres was sent down; Barney pitched on his head over him.

8. Ayres getting on his mettle, broke away and stopped well, but Barney followed him up and caught him a sweet one on the left eye---Bravo for a blinker!---then closed him round the neck and paid a baker's dozen on his bread basket, and gave him a roll on the grass.

9. All dicky for Dice.

10. Barney went in to punish, and drew blood in torrents from his man's mouth and nose. Poor Ayres, beat to the earth, lay on his back, while the stream collected like a bowl of blood in the hollow of his chest. Crawley applied a vampire of a sponge, and brought his protege up clean and comfortable.

11. Barney went in and knocked Ayres clean down with a flush hit on the cheek.

12. Dick mended his pace from the spur, and met Barney's rush gallantly, but his hand wanted weight to make it decisive. Barney laid on straight forward, and brought poor Dick's head again into Chancery, and defiled his *bill*. Ayres had a natural inclination for the ground---and dropped as soon as he could.

13. Dick stood up only, as an Irish gentleman said, to be knocked down.

14. Ayres hit out, and missed, left and right, and dropped on his knees.---A friend in need, &c. &c.

15. Crawley took Dick up in his arms and placed him at the scratch. Barney treated him like a child, and blew him down.

"He *blew* him such a *blow*."—Milton.

---Only take him away.

17. The more Dick was licked, the more he would not go. He seemed to mend in wind and resolution, and tapped the Jew's visage more than once. Barney was in with him at last, and when he had him safe he turned my Dicky's head upon his palm and hammered away at his face till he reduced his nose almost to a pulp; then laid him down to rest in his own *gore*.

18. Poor Dick was whopped exceedingly, as Mr. Coleridge would say, and let himself down as softly as he could.

19. Ayres was spun about like a top, and sent to the ground with a dreadful gash on his left temple. Still the heart was good, and he lay at length, laughing, till his seconds closed his mouth and put him to rights again.

20. Ayres showed pluck, and timed him well on the head, and, following him up, as he was on the totter, sent him down with a right-handed blow on the chest,---(Loud cheers for Ayres, Many fancied he was about to have a turn in his favour.)

21. Ayres down at the ropes,

22. A gallant rally, Ayres exchanged some heavy hits---but was borne away by superior strength, laid across his adversary's knee, and powdered upon till he kicked again from the tickling.

From the 23d to the 30th rounds the fight was all one way; though Ayres occasionally met his man with smart facers, he never drew blood or left a mark worth the mention. His own face was cut to pieces, particularly the left side which bore all the fury of Barney's right hand. His nose was split---his forehead was incised, and his right eye closed. The blood flowed profusely, and his face in that condition, blistering in the sun, made him so horrible a spectacle that several persons interfered and requested him to give in. His own backers did all they could to prevail on him to do so, but he insisted on being brought to the ground, and repeatedly cried out he was not half licked.

There was no change in the fight till forty six rounds were fought, when Ayres, without the slightest chance of winning, was still determined to go on, declaring that he was not hurt, and that he was able to fight an hour longer. Barney's patience seemed quite exhausted, and in his hurry to finish his man, he followed him up too closely, and hitting him as he went down, struck him (if at all, evidently without intention) on the ground. A cry of foul was instantly set up by Ayres' friends, and the umpires were appealed to. One of these gentlemen saw the blow and decided it was foul, the other did not see it and the referee, when called on to decide, not having seen the blow, appeared not certain as to what his judgment should be.

A wrangle was then made, the fight stopped, and both men taken off the ground by their friends. The battle money was claimed for Ayres. An appeal is to be made to higher quarters for a final decision. Poor Barney is to be pitied if he loses the stakes by an accidental foul blow that would not have hurt a fly ---delivered when victory was certain, and his adversary had but that chance to win.

Gaston de Blondeville; or, the Court of Henry III. *Keeping Festival in Ardenne: a Romance. St. Alban's Abbey; a Metrical Tale; with some Poetical Pieces.* By Anne Radcliffe, Author of "The Mysteries of Udolpho," "Romance of the Forest," &c. &c. To which is prefixed a Memoir of the Author, with Extracts from her Journals. 4 vols. post 8vo. London, 1826. Colburn.

(From the Literary Gazette, May 27.)

The announcement of a new romance by the finest writer in this kind of fiction that ever existed, was a circumstance calculated to excite in a high degree the curiosity of the public. It has been already stated, "that *Gaston de Blondeville* would have been published some years ago, had not the author's delicate temperament, arising from the state of her health (which declined

so[illegible] her [illegible] literary [illegible] to have b[illegible] in the latter [illegible] stances, she co[illegible] and privacy she [illegible] this celebrated aut[illegible] for several years be[illegible] fact of her existence was [illegible] over whose imaginations [illegible] sway of an enchantress. Th[illegible] more to be exercised—that she [illegible] other high and solemn phantasy [illegible] again to wonder at her mysteries, an[illegible] beneath her terrors—was an event as little to expected as the fulfilment of Milton's wish to

"Call up him that left half told
The story of Cambuscan bold."

Mrs. Radcliffe is confessedly at the head of her class; and the spell by which she commands the sympathies of her readers is not derived from circumstances of overwhelming pathos, from the actual presence of horrible events, or the use of supernatural terrors; but its origin is in the employment of materials of which she so well understands the full use. Silence, obscurity, and loneliness—a large and deserted chamber, which its crumbling furniture, in an old castle—an imperfect hint of deeds in bygone years—a picture—a drop of blood on a turret-staircase—a dim corridor—even a piece of faded tapestry,—become appalling things in her hands, and under her shadowy suggestions. The imagination of Mrs. Radcliffe is also more refined, if not more poetical, than that of most other writers in this school; and it is a singular characteristic of her genius, that even in the wildest of her inventions she never loses her tendency to indulge in moral precepts, which, in her pages, are not only of the purest, but of the most practical kind. Her prudence in this respect, it must be confessed, does detract a little from the grace of her heroines, with whom we should, moreover, be better pleased if they did not weep so much—the constant habit of which must have made them look old before their time. A few tears are all very well, and even beautiful, as time may serve; but to be always shedding them, let the occasion be of what character it may, puts one beyond all patience. With this slight exception, there is nothing affected or morbid in the genius of Mrs. Radcliffe; and the power which she exercises over the imagination of her readers, absolute as it is, never tends to enervate or bewilder. The impression left on the sense after a perusal of her works, is, in general, allied to melancholy; but then it is of a healthful nature, meditative rather than gloomy, and the mind of the reader is exalted, as with a religious feeling. We know not whether it is on this account, but it has always appeared to us that Mrs. Radcliffe produces a more permanent effect by her sweetness and pensiveness than by her terror. For instance, Montoni has but a feeble hold upon you, except at the moment you are engaged in reading about him; and you are inclined on closing *The Italian*, to suspect that even Schedoni, inscrutable and fiendish as he appears, might have been baffled, if not defeated, by a manly resistance. But who can ever forget the melancholy history of La Motte's poor family and their desolate seclusion, in *The Romance of the Forest*—or the tender sweetness of parts of *The Mysteries of Udolpho*? Such, for instance, as the account of St. Aubert's tranquil enjoyments on the banks of the Garonne—the adventure of Emily in the fishing-house—the journey across the Pyrennees, and the first meeting with Valancourt—the halt in the forest, and the moonlight festival near La Voisin's cottage, where St. Aubert stops to die—the mysterious music, supposed to be connected with his destiny, which sounds at midnight among the leaves in that secluded place—the return of Emily to La Vallee, after the loss of her parents—the escape from Udolpho with Du Pont; his confession touching some of the mysteries in the castle, and his declaration of love to his desolate companion—the mournful incidents at Chateau-le-Blanc, which give, as it were, a mysterious and a "pale reflex" of the great events which have gone before—and the serene tone of felicity with which the romance concludes.

Mrs. Radcliffe's descriptions of natural scenery, though often too much drawn out, are also, to our taste, finer in their sweetness than in their grandeur, and leave behind them, on the mind, to endure for life, a soft and dream-like impression of Italian skies, deep forests, solitary convents, and still lakes, over which the choral chaunt of monks is heard in the quiet of dawn or midnight.

But our present business is not so much to analyse the genius of Mrs. Radcliffe, as to give an account of her posthumous romance; and, independently of this reason, we should feel disinclined to the former task, after reading the masterly and eloquent criticism which forms a portion of the memoir of her life and writings prefixed to the present publication.

Gaston de Blondeville—the scene of which is laid in England in the early part of the thirteenth century—is considerably shorter than *The Mysteries of Udolpho*, *The Italian*, or *The Romance of the Forest*: it is also much less complicated in its plot and characters. Indeed, Mrs. Radcliffe seems to have written her last work, as Lord Byron produced his dramas, in compliance with the laws of the unities; but while this simplicity will disappoint the mere romance-reader, or hunter after horrors, the more intellectual reader will not fail to be struck with the beauty of the composition, and the admirable management of the story of Gaston. As a piece of writing, we do not hesitate to say that it is, to our taste, much finer than the other works of the author; and instead of giving evidence, as has been pre-supposed, of a falling off in her faculties, it furnishes a decided testimony of their improvement. Nothing, indeed, can surpass her sketches of the soft and sylvan views in Warwickshire, to a small spot of which the whole of the narrative is confined. *Gaston de Blondeville* is, in fact, another tale of Kenilworth, giving an account of the lofty doings and strange events which occurred in that castle between three and four hundred years before it became the theatre of the memorable actions recorded in Sir Walter Scott's romance.

After an introduction, which supposes two travellers of the present day on a visit to the ruins of Kenilworth Castle, where they meet a person of whom they buy an old illuminated manuscript, "changed out of the Norman tongue, by Grymbald, monk of Senzet Marie Prieri, in Killingworth," the tale of Gaston (which is the subject of the old MS.) commences with a splendid description of the arrival at the castle of King Henry III.

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Gaston
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n individual rushes
a frantic gesture, calls
ead of Sir Gaston, whom
rer and a murderer! Having
harge, the accuser faints away.
To the investigation of this mys-
ition of the reader is rivetted through
romance, and many are the strange things
rise as it is unravelled. In the first volume
is introduced a wild and dreary metrical le-
, which shadows forth the whole subject. From
we give a specimen.

" O'er the high western wolds afar
Glimmer'd some lights of yesterday;
And there one bright but trembling star
Among the streaky shadows lay—
The traveller's lonely warning.
But soon the winds, that sing day's dirge,
Did o'er that star the shadows urge,
And hung the night with mourning!

" 'What steps on the waste are beating?'
He listened not long on the ground,
Ere he fearfully hear a sound
As of trampling hoofs retreating,
And a dismal cry and a foot draw nigh:
'Stand ho!' 'twas an armed man pass'd by;
But he spoke no sound of greeting,
And seem'd like a death-shade fleeting.

" O'er the lone mountains riding,
He gallop'd by gloomsome ways,
Where night mists were abiding
Round the witch of evil days;
Her name is written on the wind
That speaks in cliffs and caves confined:
Last there when the waning moon goes down,
And thou'lt hear the call her spirits own;
But as they pass hold a crystal glass,
Or thou'lt surely rue the wild witch tone.

" O'er the lone mountains riding,
From a distant land he came,
No step his dark step guiding;
But he thought he saw a flame,
That bright or dim would sport awhile,
Then vanish as in very guile:
He heard, as he pass'd, the witch-name sound,
And his startled steed, at a single bound,
Bore him away from that evil ground.

" But o'er the mountains pacing
As fast as he can flee,
Strange steps his steps are tracing,
And a shape he cannot see,
And though he flee away, so prest,
Whether to north, or south, or west,
Toward the past or coming day,
(So dim the night he may not say)—
Still oft by fits did ghastly gleam
A corpse-light, all unknown to him.

" He follow'd the light o'er deserts wide,
Down in deep glens where wild becks wail;
He follow'd by darken'd forest side;
He follow'd with dread, though link'd in mail—
Till it stayed before an iron gate,
Where battled turrets kept their state,
O'er towers so high and massy strong,
They seemed to giant king belong.

" Sir Adomar look'd him all around;
Turret on turret hung on high,
Shaping black lines on the dim sky;
Sir Adomar look'd him all around;
Nought save this castle could he spy:
Though heavily clang'd a death-bell's sound;
And in each pause of the shuddering blast,
Moans were heard as of one from neath the ground

" He struck on the gate with his good sword!
'Ho! wardour, oh!' but never a word
Return'd the wardour from within;
'The storm is loud, the night is dark.
I hear from the woods the dog-wolf bark.
Up, wardour, up! it were a sin
To turn a traveller from your tower,
At such a lone and dreary hour;
A Saracen would let me in!'"

In this romance, Mrs. Radcliffe has abandoned the principle to which she confined herself in her former works, and has taken advantage of *ghostly* aid. A spectre is introduced as a principal agent in the awful plot of *Gaston de Blondeville*; and we venture to anticipate that this unearthly being will be pronounced one of the most solemn creatures in the language. The following passages will give the reader some idea of its appearances in the present tale:—

"The king had given back the cup into the hands of the Lord Norfolk, and was resting him in his chair, when he saw the curtain drawn back of that window which opened from his own chamber upon the gallery of arms, and a person standing there. While his highness marvelled by what means any one could have admittance into that chamber, the keys being in the custody of the lord constable, the window was unfolded, and the person advancing into the gallery, came forward to the front, and there stood still, and with great seeming confidence, beside the armour of Richard the Lion. Although the light that fell there from the roof was not so strong that his highness at such distance could distinguish the countenance of this person, yet, by the grey gleam reflected there, he seemed to be clothed in steel with helmet on his head; and so like was he to the form of King Richard, that, had not his highness seen him advance, and the real shape of motionless armour standing by, he would have thought this but a figure for show, like the others there. The King, no less surprised by the strangeness of this appearance, than displeased by the boldness which had thus openly defied his command respecting that chamber, ordered an esquire to repair to the lord constable who was himself in the hall, and learn whom he had admitted there. The baron, who stood by, looking whither the king looked, on a sudden changed countenance; and his highness again observed that stupor and dismay which he had noticed in the morning beginning to fix his eyes and to spread over every feature. The king spoke sharply to him, to rouse him, as was supposed, from his trance, but without effect, for he stood fixed and stiffened like to a marble statue, yet with looks bent on the gallery where the stranger stood.

* * * * *

"Now the king rose impatiently from his chair, with looks of anger, and was about to inquire who had invented this deception, when he perceived before him again, standing on the steps of the dais, that very figure, clad in arms, which had before appeared there; and he knew it for the likeness of that murdered knight whose fate he had just witnessed. There stood the raven on his helm, and there, too, within its shade, appeared a countenance of deadly paleness, shrunk, and fixed somewhat angrily upon the king. His highness, for a while, stood petrified and with eyes amazed, as if he saw something that might not, with any endeavour, be understood; he seemed to strive for speech, and at last faintly uttered, 'Who art thou? and what is thy errand?' Then, the knight pointing with his sword to the Baron de Blondeville, who stood, trance-bound, beside the king's chair, his eyes glared, and a terrible frown came over his face. The archbishop made the holy sign, as he had already done, this night before, when the king had seen nothing strange near him: and then stood with arms extended on high. The figure still pointed with his sword to the baron. Again, the king vainly demanded of the stranger who he was? and receiving no answer, gave order that he should be seized. Then it was that the prior of St. Mary's having approached the king, suddenly stepped forward to arrest the stranger though such service pertained not much to him; but he might have spared his pains; for, where he would have seized upon the stranger, he eluded his grasp, and stood afar off in the hall; and the prior, struck with dismay, attempted not to pursue him."

The prior mentioned in the last quotation is a dark and satanic character, reminding one of some of Mrs. Radcliffe's most fearful delineations. There is one scene in particular—where he tempts the imprisoned accuser of Gaston to trust himself to his guidance, with a pretended view to his escape, in order that he might betray him to a more certain fate—which we wish we could find room to lay before our readers. But we *must* quote the account of a striking event which occurred during the interminable wanderings through the subterranean mazes of the castle.

"The merchant followed down a very long flight of steps, ending in a passage, which he supposed lay under the fosse. Here the air was so changed by an unwholesome vapour, that it was painful to breathe it; and the lamp burned so dimly at times, that he feared it would expire. The prior often stopped to nurse the flame, and once, as he lifted the lamp high and it revived, his garment flew back, and Woodreeve now saw, beyond all possibility of doubt, a dagger at his girdle. His eyes were fixed upon it, till his conducter saw that he observed it; and then, laying his hand upon the hilt, he said, 'In times like these, every one should be somewhat armed.' But now another object had seized the attention of the merchant, and he stood in horror. In drawing forth the dagger, his companion had turned aside his vesture, and, behold! a chain of gold hung about his neck, which, from its ponderous but highly wrought ornaments, Woodreeve instantly thought was the very chain worn by his kinsman at the time of his death; and he doubted not, that in the prior he saw one of his assassins. A sort of amulet box was suspended to the chain, but of that he had no recollection. At this conviction, he lost all presence of mind so that he foresaw not how much he might hasten his peril, and lessen his chance, if there were any, of finally avoiding it, in betraying his thoughts to the prior, whose revenge might be accomplished in such a place without danger, as it appeared, from any human means of discovery. He seized the lamp, and, holding it close to the chain, cried out, 'It is the same—there are the very links, that shape—the initials of his name.' 'Of whose name?' said the prior, eagerly; and as he spoke, Woodreeve recollected the voice of the very robber to whom he had delivered up his own treasure. The prior, still without having changed his voice, repeated the question. 'Of my unfortunate kinsman,' answered Woodreeve; 'I now know you.' Instantly the discovered ruffian, without one word, drew the dagger from the imperfect grasp which Woodreeve had of it, and upraised his hand with a fierce and deadly intention; but the blow descended not; the poniard fell from his hand, and his eyes seemed fixed upon some object beyond. The poor merchant, who for an instant had been motionless and confounded with terror, seeing this, gathered courage, and turned to discover what held his enemy in this trance; but nothing could be perceive save the dusky avenue. Then, losing not another moment, he fled, with the lamp, along that unknown way; but he had neglected to seize the dagger, which had fallen on the ground, and might easily have been made a weapon for himself. He followed the avenue till his breath failed, and he was compelled to stop; but, soon thinking he heard steps behind him, he again went on, and, flying for very life, hope and fear supplied him with strength. He had now gone a great length of way without having discovered any thing like an outlet, and he rested again for breath, and to revive his failing lamp. He listened, and, thought he heard no footsteps in pursuit, he remembered the soundless steps with which his treacherous conductor had this night passed along several chambers, and he was not convinced that he was distant, though unheard. The intenseness with which he listened for any remote or lone sound seemed to sharpen his sense of hearing—like as the seaman's sight discovers things so small and distant as are unseen of others. Thus now, while Woodreeve listened, he thought he heard—not footsteps, but a little strain of music, so faint and fleeting it was more like the moonlight shadow of a fleecy cloud that glides along the hills, and fades ere you can say it is, than any certain truth. It served, however, at first, to revive his hopes; he judged it came from without the castle walls; but then, perhaps, from soldiers on their watch, and if so, his only hope lay that way, he hastened forward, and presently he again thought he heard music. He stopped, and no longer doubted this; the sound was nearer; and he gradually distinguished a faint, solemn swell of voices and instruments. As he advanced, they sunk and were lost awhile, and then a high and long-continued strain of many mingling voices was heard. Soon after, it sunk away at a distance, and he heard it no more. But now he fancied steps were coming behind him, and quickening his own, he came to a band of the avenue, and spied a door which seemed to close its dreary length. Three massive bars secured it; but there was also a lock. While he stood before it, and looked back on the long sloping avenue, almost as far as his lifted lamp could throw its blunted rays, he heard no sound of either step or breath from within, or from without that door, nor saw the prior advancing through that dim way behind him. The bolts gave way to Woodreeve's returned strength, and even the lock did not long resist. Already he thought he felt the fresh air from without the castle walls; but, opening the door, he stepped not out upon a platform of grass, or under the boughs of the free forest; he stepped upon a little winding stair, that went up a turret, as he verily believed, of another tower—some out post of the castle. At this, his heart sunk nigh to fainting; for how should he escape detection from those who guarded it, and whose voices he now thought he heard singing, in dreary chorus, on their night-watch. Having considered a moment to little purpose, for he had no choice but to go on, he went up the stair, and came to another door. He listened for awhile, but all within was still, and he undrew the bolt that held it, and would have stepped forward, but was baffled by what he thought a curtain that hung before it. In this he deceived himself: it was the tapestry of a chamber. Perceiving this, he stopped again, before he lifted it, to consider how best he might disclose himself, if any one were within; but all being silent, he ventured to lift the arras, and found himself in a great arched chamber. A lamp was burning near a reading desk; but no person appeared, and he looked round with a mixture of terror and curiosity, still holding up the arras with one hand, and with the other his lamp, to survey the limits of the room; and he still kept one foot on the threshold-step, as ready to retreat on the first alarm. At length, perceiving that he was indeed alone in this chamber, he let the hangings drop, and ventured forward in search of an outlet, through which to escape; but he saw none. The walls were covered with tapestry, which concealed whats ever doors might be within them, and presented in colours various good deeds. A large oriel-window of fretted stone-work rose in sharp arches, closed with glass, stained in a mosaic of divers rich clours, like unto those in the great church of the city of Cologne in Germany. This window shewed also the emblazoned arms of Geoffrey de Clinto, with many a golden rule in scroll-work and labels on the glass. All this Woodreeve espied, while, with his lamp in hand, he searched around for some outlet to depart by. It seemeth not expedient to set down here all the objects he saw in this chamber; suffice it to say, it was an oratory, and the histories on the tapestry, and all the garniture, were such as are meet for such a place. On a table lay divers folios well bossed with silver; among them was *Matthew of Westminster* and the *Golden Legend*. An arm-chair with purple cushion stood by the reading desk, on which lay open a copy of the venerable Bede, and a Missal beside it, freshly illuminated. At all he saw, his mind misgave him that this was some chamber, not of the castle, but of the priory; and if so, whither could he turn, to flee from destruction? His eye again glancing round the walls, he observed a part of the tapestry enclosed in a kind of frame-work different from any other part of the arras; and hoping there might be a door behind this, he was advancing towards it, when he heard a rustling sound in another part of the chamber, and turning beheld the arras lifted, and the prior himself standing in the same arch through which he had entered. His countenance was livid and malicious, and he held in his hand the dagger he had dropped in the avenue. Hardly did Woodreeve cast a look behind him, but, rushing towards that frame work, he found it held a door, which opened upon a vaulted passage of the priory, ending in a cloister. As he fled, he turned to see whether his pursuer advanced, and observed him standing at the great door of the chamber, making signs for his return, as if after having let that dagger and that murderer's look be seen, it were possible to lure him back again.

We must now be brief with our remaining quotations; and limit ourselves to the last interview between the spectre and the king.

"He had risen to discover whether any person was in his chamber, where there had been that appearance of some one passing; he saw a gleam of light, like unto the glistening of Richard's sword, yet neither substance nor shape there. Again and nearer that light appeared, and did not vanish immediately, as before, and before it faded it assumed a form and countenance; and the king again perceived before him the stranger-knight. Having now lost all power to summon to him those who watched without, his highness only heard these words, 'The worm is my sister!' The king, gasping in breathless terror, said, 'What art thou? wherefore art thou come?' The voice answered, 'Give me rest—the worm is my sister: the mist of death is on me!' The king again said, 'Wherefore dost thou come?' to which the phantom answered, 'Give me rest!' 'How may that be?' 'Release an innocent man.' 'How may I know him to be such?' said the king. 'By the sword of justice, that, lies before thee. A knight-hospitaller was slain by that sword; it has, this day, slain his slayer, Gaston de Blondeville. The prior of St. Mary's was his accomplice. Punish the guilty: release the innocent. Give me rest!' The king, as was said, had now sufficiently recovered from his surprise, to demand proof of the prior's guilt, on which the vision answered, 'I will call up one who may no more deceive.' It is said that the king's courage here failed, and he called out, 'Forbear!' 'Recall your warrant, then,' demanded the spectre solemnly, 'ere it be too late to save an innocent man.' At that moment the matin bell sounded. 'My time is short,' said the vision; 'if he perish for my sake, he shall not fall alone. Be warned!' While these words still vibrated on his ear, the king again heard the chant from the chapel, and knew that they were performing the second requiem. 'I am summoned,' said the vision; 'my bed is in darkness; the worm is my sister: yet my hope——' The king on looking up saw only the dim countenance of the knight; his form had disappeared; in the next moment, the face too had passed away. But who may speak the horror of the king, when in its place he beheld that of the baron, but as in death; an expression of solemnity and suffering overspread his visage; and the king heard the words, 'My guilt was my doom; I shall behold you no more. The prisoner is innocent. The prior of St. Mary's is gone to his account. Be warned!' At these words, cold drops stood on the king's forehead, and his eyes remained fixed on the vacant air where the contenance of the baron had just appeared. At the same instant, these words of the distant requiem rose on his ear, 'I go unto the dark lane, that is covered with the mist of death.—a land of misery and darkness, where is the shadow of death, and no order. The eye of man may no more behold me.'"

The metrical tale, *St. Alban's Abbey*, is a story of the wars of York and Lancaster, with an episode introduced of deep and touching pathos. The following will give the reader an idea of the poetry.

" Where were his friends when he sunk low;
Knew they no strange presaging woe?
Ah, no! they talked, or laughed, or sang,
Unconscious of his dying.
No eye wept o'er his lowly bier,
The dew of heaven his only tear;
And sighs of eve alone were here,
Rustling the light leaves o'er his head,
As if they mourned the warrior dead;
Making his stillness seem more still,
More sad the shade of grove and hill.

" Here shall he rest till distant day,
In the deep forest's untrod way,
Coffined in steely arms alone;
And, for carved sepulchre of stone,
And foliaged vault of choral-aisle,
The living oak, with darker smile,
Shall arch its broad leaves o'er his form—
Poor shroud and guard from sun and storm!
The woodlark shall his requiem sing,
Perched high upon his branchy tomb;
And every morn, though morn of Spring,
Shall o'er him spread a mournful gloom:
And every eve, at twilight pale,
His chantry-bird shall sweetly wail:
And glow-worms, with their watch-torch clear,
Wait mutely round his grassy bier,
Keeping aloof from his dark rest
Reptiles that haunt the hour unblest—
Till other morn her cold tear shed,
And 'balm anew the soldier dead."

We have hardly had time to read the miscellaneous poetry contained in these interesting volumes with the attention we could wish to pay them. They seem to abound in the grace and tenderness which, as we have said, are among the most marked characteristics of the author. Here is a little poem, which we have selected at random, and which we doubt not will be popular at the family fireside.

December's Eve, at Home.

" Welcome December's cheerful night,
When the taper-lights appear—
When the piled hearth blazes bright,
And those we love are circled there!

" And on the soft rug basking lies,
Outstretched at ease, the spotted friend,
With glowing coat and half-shut eyes,
Where watchfulness and slumber blend.

Welcome December's cheerful hour,
When books, with converse sweet combined,
And music's many-gifted power,
Exalt or soothe th' awakened mind.

" Then let the snow-wind shriek aloud,
And menace oft the guarded sash,
And all his diapason crowd,
As o'er the frame his white wings dash.

" He sings of darkness and of storm,
Of icy cold and lonely ways:
But gay the room, the hearth more warm,
And brighter is the taper's blaze.

" Then let the merry tale go round,
And airy songs the hours deceive;
And let our heart-felt laughs resound,
In welcome to December's Eve!"

Of Mrs. Radcliffe's private journals, and of her personal history, as developed in the Memoir prefixed to the present publication, we shall probably take an opportunity of speaking hereafter.

Narrative of the Surrender of Buonaparte, and of his Residence on board H. M. S. Bellerophon; with a Detail of the principal Events that occurred in that Ship, between 24th May and 8th Aug. 1815. By Capt. F. L. Maitland, C. B. 8vo. pp. 248. London, 1826. Colburn.

(*From the Literary Gazette June* 3.)

THIS is a narrative of great historical and professional interest, and will, as far as it goes, serve as an authentic standard by which to estimate the character of Buonaparte, especially at the last pinch of his adverse fortune, as well as the characters of those who followed him at that period. The statements of a British officer and man of honour, like Captain Maitland, can be implicitly relied upon; and, were it otherwise, there is so distinct and obvious a tone of truth and candour in these pages, that, even if published anonymously, it would, we think, have carried along with it a perfect conviction of the accuracy of the facts related. At all events, this is a work which must be taken out of the common routine of modern publications. It is not the flippant novel of the day—nor the amusing travel—nor the entertaining biography, which touching so many points and persons known to the reader, makes him, as it were, one in the book, but a production which, besides gratifying the curiosity of the passing time, must last as a memorial for future ages, and form a connecting link in those annals which transmit to posterity a knowledge of the extraordinary events which the existing generation has lived to witness. With this exordium, we shall direct our attention to the principal matters recorded by Captain Maitland.

When Buonaparte fled from Paris to Rochefort, several plans of escape to America were proposed to him;* but the vigilance of the British cruizers rendered them all impracticable. Among other *ruses* to mislead the latter, the commander of the Bellerophon tells us, in describing the negotiations with him—

"During the above-mentioned conversation, I asked Las Cases where Buonaparte then was? he replied, 'At Rochefort; I left him there yesterday evening.' General Lallemand then said, 'The emperor lives at the hotel in the grand Place, and is now so popular there, that the inhabitants assemble every evening in front of the house, for the purpose of seeing him, and crying, *Vive l'Empereur!*' I then asked how long it would take to go there: Las Cases answered, 'As the tide will be against us, it will require five or six hours.' Why these false statements were made, I cannot pretend to say; but it is very certain that Buonaparte never quitted the frigates or Isle d'Aix, after his arrival there on the 3d of July. General Lallemand took occasion to ask me if I thought there would be any risk of the people, who might accompany Buonaparte, being given up to the government of France: I replied, 'Certainly not; the British government never could think

* Among the rest, "it was the intention of Buonaparte to escape from Rochefort in a Danish sloop, concealed in a cask stowed in the ballast, with tubes so constructed as to convey air for his breathing. The plan had been thought of, and the vessel in some measure prepared; but it was considered too hazardous: for had we detained the vessel for a day or two, he would have been obliged to make his situation known, and thereby forfeited all claims to the good treatment he hoped to insure by a voluntary surrender." It is afterwards remarked that, "had he passed the squadron off Rochefort, there can be little doubt he would have made his voyage in safety to America."

(*Continued in the Additional Supplement.*)

ADDITIONAL SUPPLEMENT TO THE BOMBAY COURIER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1826.

(Continued from the Last Page Supplement.)

of doing so, under the circumstances contemplated in the present arrangement."

Lallemand and Savary were, from first to last, terribly frightened for themselves; and this feeling, mixed up with their attachment to Buonaparte, rendered their situation by far the most painful of any belonging to the party, till they were sent off to Malta: but what most strikes us in the foregoing, is the unblushing falsehood of Las Cases. He, however, was not the only one of the ex-emperor's friends who displayed a due proportion of care for self, and a readiness to lie, when necessary, for the Chief. Thus Captain M. says—

"At three in the morning of the 26th of July, Captain Sartorius returned from London; having carried my dispatch announcing Buonaparte's intention to embark in the Bellerophon, and brought with him orders for me to proceed to Plymouth Sound. We immediately got under weigh, accompanied by the Myrmidon and Slaney. While heaving the anchor up, Las Cases came upon deck, when I told him the ship was ordered to Plymouth, supposing, if he thought it requisite, he would acquaint his master. Soon after the ship was at sea, Madame Bertrand made her appearance, when she attacked me with some warmth for having neglected to acquaint Buonaparte with the orders I had received, and told me he was excessively offended. As she had once or twice before, when every thing did not go exactly as she wished, held the same language I determined to ascertain whether Buonaparte had expressed any dissatisfaction, and, if so, to come to an explanation with him; as, though I was inclined to treat him with every proper consideration, it was never my intention to be looked upon as responsible to him for my movements: I therefore told Las Cases what she had said, and requested he would ascertain whether Napoleon really had felt displeased. He immediately went into the cabin, and on his return assured me that there must have been some mistake, as nothing of the kind had taken place."

The whole conduct of this dame was sufficiently *outrè*, independently of the grand attempt to throw herself overboard. On this occasion Captain M. relates—

"I went into Madame Bertrand's cabin to see how she was, and found her in bed. I asked her how she could be so indiscreet as to attempt to destroy herself? 'Oh! I am driven to desperation,' she said; 'I do not know what I do; I cannot persuade my husband to remain behind, he being determined to accompany the emperor to St. Helena. she then ran into a great deal of abuse of Napoleon, saying, 'If his ends are served, he does not care what becomes of other people. 'Tis true he has always given Bertrand lucrative and honourable situations, but the expence attending them is such, that it was impossible to save money; and he has never given him a grant of land, or any thing that permanently bettered our fortune.' On another occasion, she came into the cabin which I occupied when I was writing, and, after exacting a promise of secrecy towards the remainder of the suit, she entreated I would take measures to prevent her husband from accompanying Buonaparte, and begged me to write a letter in her name to Lord Keith, to induce him to interfere. I told her it would appear extremely officious in me to write on such a subject, but that any thing she chose to put on paper I would deliver to his lordship. She did write, and I carried the letter; but his lordship declined interfering, desiring me to say, he considered it the duty of every good wife to follow the fortunes of her husband. In the course of the conversation above mentioned, she became extremely warm in speaking of Napoleon, saying, 'He deserves nothing at our hands; and, indeed, there is not one of his people who would not most gladly quit him.' Whenever she became animated, she could not pour out her feelings in the English language fast enough, (though she spoke it remarkably well, having received her education partly in England,) when she had always recourse to French; and though I frequently reminded her that there was nothing but a piece of canvas between us and the ward-room, where there were generally some of the French officers, I could by no means keep her within bounds. The consequence of which was, that all she said was heard and understood by one of them. When Madame Bertrand had left me, Count Montholon requested to speak with me in private. He carried me up to his cabin on the quarter-deck, where I found Generals Gourgoud and Lallemand, who told me they had been informed of what Madame Bertrand had said to me; and they requested to see me for the purpose of contradicting her assertion, that they were desirous of quitting Buonaparte: that, so far from that being the case, there was not one of them that would not follow him with pleasure wherever he might be sent, or that would not lay down his life to serve him: they also required secrecy towards the countess. I answered, 'Why really, gentlemen, this is very extraordinary; you pretend to know all that passed in a private conversation I have had with Madame Bertrand, and then to bind me to secrecy; you may depend upon it, I will enter into no such engagement until I know by what means you obtained your information.' They then told me, that one of them had been in the quarter-gallery, and overheard all she said."

Again, when Lord Keith visited the prisoner, after he "came out of the cabin, he remained some time with Buonaparte's suite, who were collected in the state room. Madame Bertrand drew him aside, and entered into conversation with him, saying what she had repeated to me a hundred times, that it would be the height of injustice to send them to St. Helena, and endeavouring to persuade him to interfere in preventing her husband at least from going, should Napoleon be sent there.—During the whole of the 29th of July it rained incessantly, and nothing worth relating took place; the Frenchmen were deprived of their usual amusement of admiring the ladies, and being admired in return, not a boat having made its appearance. They often remarked, with the characteristic vivacity of their nation, that they were placed in the situation of Tantalus—so many beauties in view, without the possibility of approaching them."

But Madame B. has rather tempted us forward to anticipate the narrative, and we must fall back from the English to the French coast. On receiving Buonaparte, Captain M. states—

"I said to Monsieur Las Cases, I propose dividing the after-cabin in two, that the ladies may have the use of one part of it. If you allow me to give an opinion,' said he, 'the emperor will be better pleased to have the whole of the after-cabin to himself, as he is fond of walking about, and will by that means be able to take more exercise.' I answered, 'As it is my wish to treat him with every possible consideration while he is on board the ship I command, I shall make any arrangement you think will be most agreeable to him.' This is the only conversation that ever passed on the subject of the cabin; and I am the more particular in stating it, as Buonaparte has been described, in some of the public journals, as having taken possession of it in a most brutal way, saying, 'Tout on rien pour moi'—all or nothing for me. I here, therefore, once for all, beg to state most distinctly, that, from the time of his coming on board my ship, to the period of his quitting her, his conduct was invariably that of a gentleman; and in no one instance do I recollect him to have made use of a rude expression, or to have been guilty of any kind of ill-breeding. * *

"On coming on board the Bellerophon, he was received without any of the honours generally paid to persons of high rank; the guard was drawn out on the break of the poop, but did not present arms. His Majesty's government had merely given directions, in the event of his being captured, for his being removed into any one of his majesty's ships that might fall in with him; but no instructions had been given as to the light in which he was to be viewed. As it is not customary, however, on board a British ship of war, to pay any such honours before the colours are hoisted at eight o'clock in the morning, or after sunset, I made the early hour an excuse for withholding them upon this occasion.

"Buonaparte's dress was an olive-coloured great coat over a green uniform, with scarlet cape and cuffs, green lappels turned back and edged with scarlet, skirts hooked back with bugle horns embroidered in gold; plain sugar loaf buttons and gold epaulettes; being the uniform of the Chasseur à Cheval of the Imperial Guard. He wore the star, or grand cross of the Legion of Honour, and the small cross of that order; the Iron Crown; and the Union, appended to the button-hole of his left lappel. He had on a small cocked hat, with a tri-coloured cockade; plain gold hilted sword, military boots, and white waistcoat and breeches. The following day he appeared in shoes, with gold buckles, and silk stockings—the dress he always wore afterwards while with me.

"On leaving the Empervier, he was cheered by her ship's company as long as the boat was within hearing; and Mr. Mott informed me that most of the officers and men had tears in their eyes.

"General Bertrand came first up the ship's side, and said to me, 'The Emperor is in the boat.' He then ascended, and when he came on the quarter-deck, pulled of his hat, and, addressing me in a firm tone of voice, said, 'I am come to throw myself on the protection of your prince and laws.' When I shewed him into the cabin, he looked round and said, 'Une belle chambre.' 'This is a handsome cabin.' I answered, 'Such as it is, sir, it is at your service while you remain on board the ship I command.' He then looked at a portrait that was hanging up, and said, 'Qui est cette jenue personne?' 'Who is that young lady?' 'My wife,' I replied, 'Ah! elle est très jeune et très jolie,' 'Ah! she is both young and pretty.'* He then asked what countrywoman she was, begged to know if I had any children, and put a number of questions respecting my country, and the service I had seen. He next requested I would send for the officers, and introduce them to him; which was done, according to their rank. He asked several questions of each, as to the place of his birth, the situation he held in the ship, the length of time he had served, and the actions he had been in. He then expressed a desire to go round the ship; but, as the men had not done cleaning, I told him it was customary to clean the lower decks immediately after their breakfast, that they were then so employed, and, if he would defer visiting the ship until they had finished, he would see her to more advantage.

"At this time I proposed to him to allow me to address him in English, as I had heard he understood that language, and I had considerable difficulty in expressing myself in French. He replied in French, 'The thing is impossible; I hardly understand a word of your language:' and from the observations I had an opportunity of making afterwards, I am satisfied he made a correct statement, as, on looking into books or newspapers, he frequently asked the meaning of the most common word. He spoke his own language with a rapidity that at first made it difficult to follow him; and it was several days before I got so far accustomed to his manner of speaking, as to comprehend his meaning immediately. * *

"We had breakfast about nine o'clock, in the English style, consisting of tea, coffee, cold meat, &c. He did not eat much, or seem to relish it; and when, on inquiry, I found he was accustomed to have a hot meal in the morning, I immediately ordered my steward to allow his maitre d'hotel to give directions, that he might invariably be served in the manner he had been used to do; and after that we always lived in the French fashion, as far I could effect that object.

"During breakfast he asked many questions about English customs, saying, 'I must now learn to conform myself to them as I shall probably pass the remainder of my life in England.' * *

"When dinner was announced, Buonaparte, viewing himself as a royal personage, which he continued to do while on board the Bellerophon, and which, under the circumstances, I considered it would have been both ungracious and uncalled for in me to have disputed, led the way into the dining-room. He seated himself in the centre at one side of the table, requesting Sir Henry Hotham to sit at his right hand, and Madame Bertrand on his left. For that day I sat as usual at the head of the table; but on the following day, and every other, whilst Buonaparte remained on board, I sat by his request at his right hand, and General Bertrand took the top. Two of the ward-room officers dined daily at the table, by invitation from Buonaparte, conveyed through Count Bertrand.—He conversed a great deal, and shewed no depression of spirits; among other things, he asked me where I was born. I told him in Scotland. 'Have you any property there?' said he, 'No, I am a younger brother, and they do not bestow much on people of that description in Scotland.' 'Is your elder brother a lord?' 'No, Lord Lauderdale is the head of our family.' 'Ah! you are a relation of Lord Lauderdale's! he is an acquaintance of mine; he was sent ambassador from your King to me, when Mr. Fox was prime minister; had Mr. Fox lived, it never would have come to this, but his death put an end to all hopes of peace. Milord Lauderdale est un bon garcon, adding, 'I think you resemble him a little, though he is dark, and you are fair.'"

[This is a startling political confession.]

When Buonaparte visited the Superb, "he expressed a wish to go through the ship; and did so, accompanied by several of his own suite, the admiral, Captain Senhouse, and myself. The men were drawn up at divisions, and every thing was in the nicest order. He appeared much pleased with all he saw, and drew many comparisons between French and English ships of war. On going through the wings and store-rooms, he said to General Savary, 'Our ships have nothing of this sort;' who answered, 'All the new ones, built at Antwerp, were constructed on this plan.' When he returned to the quarter-deck, he questioned the admiral and me very minutely about the clothing and victualling of the seamen. It was then, on being told that all that department was under the charge of the purser, he said in a facetious way, 'Je crois que c'est quelquefois chez vous, comme chez nous, le commissaire est un peu coquin' 'I believe it happens sometimes with you, as it does with us, that the purser is a little of a rogue.' This was addressed to the admiral and me, with whom he was conversing, not to the people, as has been represented; nor was there a man that could have understood it, as it was spoken in French, and not within their hearing. He asked to see the chaplain, put a few questions to him as to the number of catholics and foreigners in the ship, and whether any of them spoke the French language. A Guernsey man was pointed out to him, but he had no conversation with him—He was then shewn into the cabin, where breakfast was prepared; during which meal he talked a good deal, but ate little, the breakfast being served in the English manner. I observed, during the whole time of breakfast, that Colonel Planat, who was much attached to him, and of whom Buonaparte always expressed himself in terms of affection, had tears running down his cheeks, and seemed greatly distressed at the situation of his master. And, from the opportunities I afterwards had of observing this young man's character, I feel convinced he had a strong personal attachment to Buonaparte; and this, indeed, as far as I could judge, was the case also with all his other attendants, without exception * * *

"During the time—(adds the author, speaking of their sailing from off Rochefort)—we were heaving the anchor up, and setting the sails, Buonaparte remained on the break of the poop, and was very inquisitive about what was going on. He observed, 'Your method of performing this manœuvre is quite different from the French;' and added, 'what I admire most in your ship, is the extreme silence and orderly conduct of your men: on board a French ship, every one calls and gives orders, and they gabble like so many geese. Previous to his quitting the Bellerophon he made the same remark, saying, 'There has been less noise in this ship, where there are six hundred men, during the whole of the time I have been in her, than there was on board the Epervier, with only one hundred, in the passage from Isle d'Aix to Basque Roads.' He remained upon deck all the time the ship was beating out of the Pertuis d'Antioche. Having cleared the Chasseron shoal, about six P. M., dinner was served. He conversed a great deal at table, and seemed in very good spirits; told several anecdotes of himself; among others, one relating to Sir Sydney Smith. Knowing that I had served under that officer on the coast of Syria, he turned to me and said, 'Did Sir Sydney Smith ever tell you the cause of his quarrel with me?' I answered he had not. 'Then,' said he, 'I will. When the French army was before St. Jean d'Acre, he had a paper privately distributed among the officers and soldiers, tending to induce them to revolt and quit me; on which I issued a proclamation, denouncing the English commanding officer as a madman, and prohibiting all intercourse with him. This nettled Sir Sydney so much, that he sent me a challenge to meet him in single combat on the beach at Caiffa. My reply was, that when Marlborough appeared for that purpose, I should be at his service; but I had other duties to fulfil besides fighting a duel with an English commodore.' He pursued the subject of Syria, and said, patting me (who was sitting next him) on the head, 'If it had not been for you English, I should have been emperor of the East; but wherever there is water to float a ship, we are sure to find you in our way.'—[Another trap-compliment.] * *

"On the 29th a conversation took place between Madame Bertrand and myself, about Buonaparte's voyage to Elba. She asked me if I was acquainted with Captain Usher On my answering in the negative, she said, 'The emperor is very fond of him; he gave him his portrait set with diamonds, and has another which he intends for you.' I replied, 'I hope not, as I cannot accept of it. Captain Usher's situation and mine were very different, and what might be proper in him would not be so in me.' She rejoined, 'If you do not accept of it, you will offend him very much.' 'If that is the case,' I said, 'I shall be obliged to you to take steps to prevent its being offered, as I wish to save him the mortification, and myself the pain, of a refusal; and I feel it absolutely impossible, situated as I am, to take a present from him.' * *

"Sunday, the 23d of July, we passed very near to Ushant: the day was fine, and Buonaparte remained upon deck great part of the morning: He cast many a melancholy look at the coast of France, but made few observations on it. "He asked several questions about the coast of England; whether it was safe to approach, its distance, and the part we were likely to make. About eight in the evening the high land of Dartmoor was discovered, when I went into the cabin and told him of it. I found him in a flannel dressing gown, nearly undressed, and preparing to go to bed. He put on his great-coat, came out upon deck, and remained some time looking at the land; asking its distance from Torbay, and the probable time of our arrival there.

"At day-break of the 24th of July, we were close off Dartmouth Court Bertrand went into the cabin, and informed Buonaparte of it, who came upon deck about half-past four, and remained on the poop until the ship anchored in Torbay. He talked with admiration of the boldness of the coast, saying, 'You have in that respect a great advantage over France, which is surrounded by rocks and dangers.' On opening Torbay, he was much struck with the beauty of the scenery, and exclaimed, 'What a beautiful country! it very much resembles the bay of Porto Ferrajo, in Elba.' * * *

"At dinner he conversed as usual, was inquisitive about the kinds of fish produced on the coast of England, and ate part of a turbot that was at table with much relish. He then spoke of the character of the fishermen and boatmen on our coast, saying, 'They are generally smugglers as well as fishermen; at one time a great many of them were in my pay, for the purpose of obtaining intelligence, bringing money over to France, and assisting prisoners of war to escape. They even offered, for a large sum of money, to seize the person of Louis, and deliver him into my hands; but as they could not guarantee the preservation of his life, I would not give my consent to the measure.'"

We have extracted and put together these incidents, which, we think, cannot fail to possess a very strong degree of interest with the public generally; though some of them have been partially (others differently) stated before. But the most trifling actions and expressions of such a man as Buonaparte, who had filled so wonderful a part, and who was placed under such circumstances of reverse, cannot cease to excite great attention, and must always be well worthy of the consideration of mankind. The skill with which Napoleon adapted himself to every diversity of situation, is finely illustrated by his conduct on board of the Bellerophon;—the judicious but hardly perceptible unction which he laid to the mind of every one who approached him, from the captain to the cabinboy, winning them to his favour, is a remarkable proof of his talents and superiority of tact; for, after all, it is a superiority which enables great men to bend and subdue all inferior natures to their own ends. We talk of this or that person's power of fascination—the power is that which strong minds always possess over weak ones; and we cannot help seeing this in a curious light, when we throw into one focus these various rays of Buonaparte's genius.—Of the remaining story, we must defer the conclusion till next week.

* "I have been induced (adds the writer) to inser Buonaparte's observation on Mrs. M.'s portrait, as well as one he made on seeing her alongside of the Bellerophon in Plymouth Sound, as they shew, in a strong point of view, a peculiar trait in his character—that of making a favourable impression on those with whom he conversed, by seizing every opportunity of saying what he considered would be pleasing and flattering to their feelings." The other incident alluded to is thus described—when at Plymouth:—"In the afternoon Sir Richard and Lady Strachan, accompanied by Mrs. Maitland, came alongside the ship. Buonaparte was walking the deck, and, when I told him my wife was in the boat, he went to the gang-way, pulled off his hat, and asked her if she would not come up and visit him. She shook her head; and I informed him that my orders were so positive, I could not even allow her to come on board. He answered, 'C'est dur ca,' 'That is very hard.' And addressing himself to her, 'Milord Keith est un peu trop severe; n'est-ce pas, madame?' 'Lord Keith is a little too severe; is he not, madam? He then said to me, 'Ma foi, son portrait ne la flatte pas; elle est encore plus jolie que lui.' 'I assure you her portrait is not flattering; she is handsomer than it,'"

A HOT DAY.

What a plague's a summer breakfast,
Eat whate'er you will!
Cold butter'd bread's a nasty thing.
Hot toast is nastier still!

Then how to pass the time away
Till dinner,—there's the doubt;
You're hot by staying in the house,
You're hot if you go out.

And, after dinner, what to do,
Not knowing where to move;
The gentlemen are hot below,
The ladies hot above.

And now the Kettle comes full trot,
That's not the way to cool one;
Tea makes an empty stomach hot,
But hotter still a full one.

Well then an evening walk's the thing
Not if you're hot before:
For he who sweats when he stands still,
Will, when he walks, sweat more.

So now the supper's come—and come
To make bad worse, I wot;
For supper, while it heats the cool,
Will never cool the hot.

And bed, which cheers the cold man's heart,
Helps not the hot a pin;
For he who's hot when out of bed,
Has ten times more when in!

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